From Aug. 1st, 1907:
...e and Egg, 2240 lbs., $7.00.
... " $5.00.
... & WILLIAMS.
...R OF ALL KINDS.
...s, Etc

...'s Beer
"The Beer without a Peer"
...OTH & SONS INC
...FERSON ST., PHILA.

BEVAN
House Furnishing Goods.
...vest in a first class Gasoline Store Tin Roofing a... sheet iron copper and tin... Jobbing and repairing... Stove repairs of all kinds
...ILL STREET,
...RISTOL PA

LACQUERET
HOUSEHOLD LACQUER
MAKES
OLD
Furniture, Floors and Woodwork, look like
NEW.
ANY CHILD CAN APPLY IT!
Removes all scratches and other marks of wear and tear and gives new life and lustre to anything made of wood.
For New or Old Floors
it is the best Finish on the market.
Made in 8 colors and Clear to match all kinds of woods.
FOR SALE BY
Hendricks & Mariner,
Dealers in
Stoves, Heaters, Ranges and Tinware,
Tin, Slag and Felt Roofing. Orders Promptly Attended to.
PENN AND WOOD STS, BRIS...

Newportville Carriage Shops.
HEADQUARTERS FOR
PAINTING AND TRIMMING.
Call and select your colors.
A Good Assortment of
New and Second-Hand Wagons,
Germantowns, Buggies, Three-spring Market Wagons, Phaetons, New Farm Carts, Two seated Surreys, Jump-seats, etc.
CHARLES H. MATHEWS,
Newportville, Pa.

EDWIN S. WARNER,
Plasterer
Eddington, Bucks Co., Pa.
Old houses repaired and made equal to new. WATER PROOF COLORING for outside walls. Jobbing promptly attended to.

PURCHASING AGENCY.
AM PREPARED TO DO SHOPPING OF ANY KIND. Will attend to it personally, or will accompany those who wish me to do so. Special attention given to the selection of dress goods, children's wearing apparel, furniture, china ware, &c. Samples of goods and prices cheerfully furnished. Communications by mail promptly attended to.
ELIZABETH CRICHTON,
312 Walnut street, Brist... Pa.
Phone L 129

Doylestown Trust Company,
DOYLESTOWN, PA.
Authorized Capital, $250,000
Capital Paid in, 125,000
Surplus, 75,000
Acts as Administrator, Executor, Guardian, Trustee, Assignee, Receiver, Committee, Agent &c.
RECEIVES MONEY ON DEPOSIT SUBJECT TO CHECK.
Insures titles to real estate.
Interest allowed on certificates of deposit.
Collects checks, notes, drafts, coupons, &c., and buys and sells stocks, bonds and other securities, serving its patrons without charge.
Becomes security for trustees and public officers.
JOHN HART, President. ARTHUR CHAPMAN, Vice President.
JOHN YARDLEY, Treasurer. HENRY O. HARRIS, Trust Officer.
DIRECTORS:
Arthur Chapman, John A. Oxlee, Henry S. Beidler, John H. Rue, Samuel J. Penrose, William Stuckert, O. Howard Magill, John C. Stuckert, John Hart, Harry Wilkinson, Mahlon K. Dungan, Henry O. Harris, Louis Buckman, Nelson K. Eisenhauer, John C. Swartley

Gazette Ads.
Bring greater results than in any other medium in the Delaware Valley. Try one.

The Bucks County Gazette.

Circulation
Is a big factor in obtaining results in advertising. Look into the Gazette's circulation.

VOL. XXXV. NO. 14 BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1907. PRICE THREE CENTS

Farmers National Bank
OF BUCKS COUNTY,
BRISTOL, PA.
ESTABLISHED, A. D. 1815.
Capital, $92,220
Surplus and Undivided Profits, 219,600
(Sept., 1907)
Has Opened a
Savings Department
Interest allowed on deposits in this department, subject to two weeks' notice
Boxes to rent in Safe Deposit Vaults, thoroughly Fire and Burglar proof, at $2.00 and upwards.
The record of this bank since A. D. 1815 nearly a century ago is a guarantee. Special Care and Promptitude in the transaction of business secured by Ample Responsibility
All business with this bank is Strictly Confidential. Correspondence and inquiries in person invited
Officers.
BENJAMIN J. TAYLOR President
CHARLES E. SCOTT Cashier
THOMAS SCOTT, Ass't Cashier
Directors
Benjamin J. Taylor, Harvey H. Gilliam, Charles E. Scott, George A. Shoemaker, Edwin M. Thomas, John C. Stuckert, A. Russell Burton
9 20-tf

Burlington City Loan & Trust Company,
Burlington, New Jersey.
CAPITAL, $100,000
SURPLUS, $100,000
ALLOWS
3 PER CENT INTEREST
on Certificates of Deposit, payable on demand.
You can send your deposit by mail, using check, express or post office money order. Send cash by registered mail.
WILLIAM D'OLIER, President.
RICHARD MOTT, Vice President
WALTER E ROBB Treasurer

Doylestown Trust Company,
DOYLESTOWN, PA.
Authorized Capital, $250,000
Capital Paid in, 125,000
Surplus, 75,000
Acts as Administrator, Executor, Guardian, Trustee, Assignee, Receiver, Committee, Agent &c.
RECEIVES MONEY ON DEPOSIT SUBJECT TO CHECK
Insures titles to real estate.
Interest allowed on certificates of deposit
Collects checks, notes, drafts, coupons, &c., and buys and sells stocks, bonds and other securities serving its patrons without charge
Becomes security for trustees and public officers
JOHN HART, President. ARTHUR CHAPMAN, Vice President
JOHN YARDLEY, Treasurer. HENRY O. HARRIS, Trust Officer
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HENRY E. ANCKER,
806 Stock Exchange Bldg
PHILADELPHIA
STOCKS AND BONDS
BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION
at the Philadelphia and New York Stock Exchanges
INVESTMENTS A SPECIALTY.

OYSTERS
STEWS. PANS. FRIES. RAWS.
WE wish to announce to our patrons and the public in general that on and after
FRIDAY, OCT. 18th.,
oysters in all the popular styles will be served at our saloon
We will endeavor to keep a supply of all good things to eat served attractively and cleanly. We thank the people of Bristol for their generous patronage in the past and hope to maintain their confidence by deserving to do so
CRANE'S PURE ICE CREAM
A full line of confections and postal cards.
JOHN ANGUS, 207 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA
3-16

NOW IS THE TIME
to commence the use of
RIGLER'S GERMAN EGG SALT.
It will bring the pullets to early maturity and carry the hens through the moult in good condition and bring them to laying before winter
BOOKLET FREE.
LEWIS B. RIGLER, Practical Poultryman
4924 Hawthorne St. FRANKFORD, Phila.

STRICTLY FRESH EGGS GUARANTEED
ALSO the CELEBRATED BEECHNUT CREAMERY BUTTER for sale by
Mrs. Esther R. Minster,
(Successor to Edward Minster.
1-2-1 405 572 BATH STREET, BRISTOL

Men and Women
$2.50
3.00
3.50
4.00
4.50
5.00
Only
After a close study of the best shoemakers and their product we adopt our lines of footwear. The leather that goes to make up our shoes we know is the best. Surely these advantages are yours.
All styles. All leathers. All sizes
W. K. Highland,
Boot Shop
308 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

NEW LINE.
Commencing Tuesday, Sept 3
STEAMER
"SPRINGFIELD"
EXPRESS BETWEEN
BRISTOL, BURLINGTON and PHILADELPHIA.
Leave Bordentown, 7 30 a m
Leave Bristol, 8 30 a m
Leave Burlington, 8 40 a. m.
Returning leave Arch Street Wharf, Philadelphia, at 2 00 p m
Subject to change without notice
Excursion Tickets, 25 Cents.
Good until used
Excursion Ticket, return via P R R
50c
Freight via this Line is fully insured against fire and marine losses.
H. L. BROWN, Gen. Man.

Is It Pleasant to the Taste?
Has it ever been otherwise? Is it as good as it has always been? Is it the best procurable for the money? Has your grocer ever told you he sold better? If your answers are in favor of
Golden Joss Tea
(and we know they will be) is not this reason enough that you should include this necessity among your order for groceries? And then, you know, there's the Premium Checks, returnable for many useful articles at our Show Rooms. These are used the same as this newspaper—to advertise the goods. They are also given with our
Karang Java Coffee,
Thistle Ammonia,
Golden Bar Soap,
Golden Joss Washing Powder,
White Crest Baking Powder.
Ask your Grocer for them
MUSCHERT, REEVES & CO.
Premium Show Room
STOCKTON STREET,
Opp. Hanover,
Trenton, N. J.

PEIRCE & WILLIAMS' LUMBER YARD
IS WELL STOCKED WITH BUILDING LUMBER OF ALL KINDS AT REASONABLE PRICES.
Mill-work Stair-work Glass, etc.

A. P. VANZANDT,
Mason & Builder,
JOBBING, BRICKLAYING, PLASTERING
Cor. Wood St. and Jefferson Ave., Bristol.
Bell Phone. 5-10-tf

NEWTOWN

Mrs Henry Y. Pickering is very sick at her home on North Lincoln Avenue

Edward Brown and Samuel Weasner are now employed at the trolley car barn at Eden

Miss Ella Rose, of Trenton Junction, has been a guest of her cousin, Mrs Edward P Hicks.

Edward Grubb, an English Friend, will attend Friends Meeting here next Sabbath morning.

Mrs Asenath Eastburn and daughter, Miss Laura, have been visiting Newtown friends.

Mrs Agnes Palmer spent Sunday in Langhorne the guest of Mr and Mrs Edward Palmer

Harry Smith, who is in business in Scranton, spent last week with his family on Chancellor St

Dr William S. Gilliam, of South Manchester, Conn, recently visited his sister, Mrs Watson P Church

James M Irwin and family have returned to Philadelphia, after spending the summer in this town

The W C T U will hold its regular monthly meeting on Thursday afternoon at Mrs. Garret B Girton's

Mrs James Anderson, of Frankford, has been visiting her brother, Cyrus Vanartsdalen and other relatives here

Albert W Hogeland, a student of Lafayette College, spent Saturday and Sunday at his home on Chancellor street

Four public sales of household goods were held in the town last week, when good prices were realized for most articles sold.

Mrs J. R. B. Moore has returned to her home on Congress street after spending the summer in Canada and Buck Hill Falls.

At the annual meeting of the Newtown and Wrightstown turnpike company the former board of directors and officers were re elected

Miss Esther M. Watson arrived home on Saturday from Rico, being summoned home on account of the death of her father Ashbel W. Watson

The Junior Friends association held its regular monthly meeting on Sunday afternoon at the Meeting house. The subject was the "Indians"

Samuel J Logan, agent at the Railroad station for several years, has been transferred to Olney on the same road and has moved his family to that place

Miss Clara Kirst held a Hallowe'en party in the barn at her residence, on Chancellor Street, where the young people enjoyed games and dancing

J Edward Davis, who has been visiting his parents, Mr and Mrs William Davis has gone to Asbury Park to take a position in the National Bank there

The residence of the late Edward Buckman, on Washington avenue, was sold on Saturday to Charles Thompson for $3801, a small house further east was sold to Charles Burrell for $700

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M E Church have issued invitations to a reception on Thursday afternoon and evening, in the new church parsonage that Miss Annie M. Skeer has presented to the church

The Thirty seventh annual convention of the Bucks County Sabbath School Association will be held in the Methodist Church here on Saturday, November 16th, when an interesting programme will be presented at the three sessions of the meeting

Mrs. Fredda H. Bryan and Mrs William H. Janney were delegates of the New Century Club at the Federation of Women's Clubs held at Devon, Chester County, last week. Mrs Edward P Hicks and Mrs J A Orewitt were also in attendance

The next issue of the Newtown Enterprise will be enlarged from an eight to a nine column folio. The Enterprise was started in 1868 and has been a very successfully conducted paper, first edited by Eleazer F Church until his death when his son, Watson P Church, the present editor purchased the paper

The annual meeting of the Newtown and Bridgetown Turnpike Company was held on Monday, when the following men were elected directors Thomas P Chambers, George C Worstall, William T Wright, T S Kenderdine, E H Buckman, John Chambers. The board elected T P. Chambers, president, W T Wright, secretary, E H Buckman, Treasurer

On Saturday evening a number of boys, sixteen and seventeen years of age, congregated in front of the express office and wrestled with each other over a revolver one of them had, which was supposed to contain no load, when young Chamberlin accidentally shot it off, the load entering the calf of Wilmer Dyers leg. The ball was extracted by Dr Charles B Smith, and the young lad taken to his home and put to bed, where it is probable he will have to remain for some time

ANDALUSIA

It is hoped that Bishop Brent may be secured for an address at All Saints Church at an afternoon service in the near future. Bishop Brent is one of the foremost men in the Episcopal Church and is doing splendid work in the Philippines, of which he was made Bishop some years ago. His utterances as to some aspects of our government duty to the Philippines have attracted wide interest and favorable comment in our best secular press

From the amount of horn blowing by the small boys long before Hallowe'en we might have expected a complete upset and overthrow when the night of gay misrule began in earnest. As it was, there was noise and merriment and fun galore, but no vast extravagance of sport that we have heard of. A solemn party of mummers passed down the street early in the evening but they seemed as decorous as the soberest citizen could wish. Doubtless the fun began in reality, however, when the hay wagon full of comical solemnities reached its destination

Mrs Charles Biddle will speak at the Chapel of the Redeemer on Sunday afternoon, November 10th, on what she saw at the Richmond meeting, held in connection with the recent General Convention. There were notable missionary gatherings of deep interest to the women as well as the men of the church and there were services and excursions of extraordinary import to those who care for the beginning of Protestant Christianity on our American shores. Mrs Biddle's keen observation and sympathetic activity in mission work will be sure to make her talk an interesting one.

The annual Junior Auxiliary meeting will be held on Saturday, November 16th, at 8 o'clock, in the Parish House of the Church of the Holy Apostles, 21st and Christian streets, Philadelphia. Bishop Roots, of Hankow, China, will address the meeting. All Junior Auxiliary branches having banners, or wishing to march in the procession will assemble not later than 2.45 on the first floor of the Parish House. All children whether they belong to the Auxiliary or not are invited to attend. We should be very glad to have any children bring toys, ribbons, tape, thimbles, sewing cotton or any sewing articles, or new gifts of any kind for the Christmas box for Rosebud, South Dakota, to the children's service at the Andalusia Chapel on Sunday afternoon, November 10th, at 3 30 p m, or they may be taken to the Parish Home of the Holy Apostles on Friday, November 15th before 8 p. m

There is no lot so lonely, no life so poor, no lot so alone, but has its duties, they lie scattered around our hearths and homes; we have only to stoop and raise them.

The time is the worst employed which we give up to regrets, unless we learn from them lessons for the future.

THE COUNTY CAPITAL

The News of the Week in Doylestown as Gathered by Our Special Correspondent.

Doylestown, October, 5, 1907

Nothing has so stirred the residents of the County seat in the last few months as the death of Homan B Potter, of this place, last week in the Hotel Waldorf-Astoria, of New York. Murder was first ascribed as the cause of his demise but it was afterward conclusively shown that, although he had doubtless been badly used up by thugs, he had commited suicide later by taking cyanide of potassium. What the cause for this act was is still a mystery, but there are friends of the dead man who believe that when he left home a few days before he had been considering self destruction

For a number of years Potter had been one of the most popular young men in the town. In business circles his attention was devoted to life and fire insurance. In social life he was a great favorite and in lodge circles he was quite active. He is survived by his mother, his wife and two children and one sister

TOWN IN DARKNESS

Doylestown passed through its darkest hours last week. For about one half of the night the streets were shrouded in the wings of night unpierced by a solitary electric light, and the citizens said things, you can just bet. They said them early and often and emphatically, but that didn't help matters any. The electric company couldn't furnish the juice because of the poor quality of the coal furnished. Other towns and cities had much the same experience, it is said, but that is all over now as soft coal is being used

LETTER CARRIERS APPOINTED.

Postmaster E Wesley Keeler received his list of eligibles for carrier positions under the free delivery service, and has selected Daniel B Godshalk, of Fountainville, Walter C Hoffman and Harvey K Fisher, of this place as carriers, and M M Anderson, for assistants. Almost all of the other eligibles are from Doylestown and as follows Daniel B Godshalk, of Fountainville, William R McConnell, of Chester, John Gross of Point Pleasant, Harvey K. Fisher, Walter C Hoffman, Rodman M Anderson, P S Darlington, F E Slotter, of Doylestown, Berten R Fox, of Tinicum, Arthur A Morris, Harry L Worstall, of Doylestown. Miss Sophia K Stover, of New Britain, also passed the examination successfully and is eligible for a clerkship in case of a vacancy. The service will be installed on November 15th

VENTILATION IN SCHOOLS

If all the valuable information given out at the sessions of the local Institute last week were published in a book it would be as large a volume as the farm statistics. But one of the most important subjects which came up was heard at the Director's meeting. It was ventilation in the schools. The law requiring school boards to have proper ventilation was read and then there was a general discussion as to what method was meant and what was most desirable. The matter finally simmered down to the opinion that the law contemplates the simplest possible method which will bring the results, even though it is only a board which will raise the window and allow the fresh air to circulate between the raised sash. Doylestown schools, however, have a better scheme. There are two little blocks which raise the window about three inches and to these, is fastened a board on the inside of the window, at a slant of about fifteen degrees so that when the air comes in under the sash it is forced by the board to shoot upward into the room instead of striking directly on the occupants of the room. It works admirably

HALLOWE'EN MISCHIEF

Hardly a person in the County Seat old enough to run around missed either participating in or watching the Hallowe'en fun the other evening. The mummers numbered at least two hundred and their garbs were of every sort and variety—funny, ludicrous, fantastic or artistic. They did all kinds of things—not excepting some little damage—and had one of the merriest celebrations the town ever saw. After institute the street and side walks were blocked by the "mummers" and the crowds assembled to watch them and the band furnished music to help along the general fun. It was great—just a big go as you please celebration that made everyone young again

COUNTY HOME LIGHT

Oil lamps have smoked and flickered their last in the Bucks County Almshouse or at least they have been banished and the acetyline lighting plant is in operation and proving decidedly satisfactory. It is a duplicate plant which cost less than $600 and has a capacity of over 800 lights. Only half this number is in operation at a time. If any thing should happen with the one plant it can be shut off and the other put in operation immediately. Besides giving a better light and being less trouble and not nearly so dangerous the acetyline lights are much cheaper. A 24 candle power light can be operated an hour for one quarter of a cent, which is about one fourth what electric lights less smaller candle power cost

GAME VERY SCARCE.

Not only are rabbits very scarce in this vicinity but local sportsmen returning from the mountains report that pheasants are very hard to find. Even the men who went to the Catskills from this place say that there are not half as many birds this season on account of the spring which spoiled many of the eggs in the hatching season

GEORGE L. HIBBS DEAD.

Early last week George L Hibbs the millionaire owner "of 'Grandview'" was taken ill with severe pains in the abdomen and it was believed he was suffering with bowel trouble. Friday the condition became so serious that he was taken to a Philadelphia hospital and operated upon. This showed that he had been suffering with appendicitis and as the disease was so far advanced he died the following morning. Mr Hibbs came to this place from Uniontown, where he became quite wealthy a few years ago when his farm land was found to have valuable coal deposits upon it. He bought "Grandview Farm" from the estate of the late Robert Steel and most of the year has lived here with his family composed of his wife and three children

COLORED BOY HONORED.

Governor Edwin Stuart has honored a Doylestown colored boy, Levi Nelson, son of Ex Councilman Levi G. Nelson, by presenting him with a scholarship in the veterinary department of the University of Pennsylvania. It is said that Mr. Nelson, who has just reached twenty-one years of age, is the first colored boy to receive such a scholarship from any Governor of this State, who has four such appointments to give out. Mr Nelson is a graduate of the Doylestown High School and the Tuskegee Institute and was for several years instructor in scientific and practical agriculture in institutions in Georgia

REV J. M. WADDELL RESIGNS.

After being pastor of the Doylestown Presbyterian Church for three years Rev. J. M. Waddell tendered his resignation, Sunday, to the great surprise of the congregation. Mr. Waddell, who came here from Clearfield, Pa, announced later that he had accepted a call to the Kenawha Presbyterian Church of Charleston, West Virginia, his native state.

AUDACIOUS HORSE THIEF.

Horse thieves have done some daring work in this county, but probably none has surpassed the one who got away with a team from the Fountain House livery, Sunday evening, between 8 and 9 o'clock, and has successfully eluded all attempts to capture him. The team stolen belonged to John Emerson, of Tradesville, and at the same time blankets were taken from the wagon of Allen Zetty, of the same place. Both men were attending church at the time, but the teams were not over thirty yards from the livery office.

"THE SNITCHER"

Taking the street arab expression 'Snitcher,' which was impressed on the minds of Institute patrons by Judge Lindsey, as his text, Rev A O Gilmore preached a sermon in the Baptist Church, Sunday evening. 'The Snitcher (disloyal tattler) is not necessarily a spy or a man who gives State's evidence," he said. 'The woman who, over the back fence tells her neighbor something which was intrusted to her confidence by a friend, or anyone else who is guilty of this character of disloyalty is just as truly a snitcher. The gossiping habit may be the cause of it. It may result from fear as in the case of Peter, or from self interest, as in the case of Judas'"

ARE ASSESSORS CARELESS?

Are assessors careless? Principal Ross, of the local schools, thinks so. He said, last night at a meeting of the school board, that much trouble had been given him through the incorrect reports of assessors, who, he says, 'seem to copy their new books almost directly from the old ones'

Senator Grim at the same time brought up that time worn proposition to have the school board go into executive session when the condition of the school and work of the teachers is being discussed. As his reason he said that the newspapers might report some of the criticisms and that they might be misunderstood and do harm to the schools. Whether this is the real reason or not is a mystery. It is known, however that at other times when peculiar conditions existing in the school were disclosed in the newspapers the board was just as anxious to have executive sessions. However, some folks insist that the best way to keep these things out of the papers is to have such efficient supervision that they won't exist

THE INSTITUTE PAID!

For the first time in a number of years the Bucks County Teachers' Institute paid its own way this year and left a small balance. Usually there has been a material deficit which has been met from the reserve fund accumulated when institute expenses were not nearly so large. This year the trick was turned by County Superintendent J M Shelly, who has become wise through experience, by stopping up some of the small leakages which creep through and in the aggregate make up a good sized sum. Asked how it happened Mr Shelly said 'It just had to be, that's all. I knew it would never do to accomplish this end by furnishing inferior lecturers and instructors, but I had learned from experience that there has been a number of expenditures which could very well be cut out. It is simply a case of getting on to the ropes'"

DAY GETS NEW TRIAL.

Two opinions were handed down Monday, by Judge Mahlon H Stout. Frank B Day of Buckingham, who was convicted of statutory rape last February, was granted a new trial

In the case of Langhorne & Bristol Street Railway Company found guilty of nuisance a new trial was refused

FOR RAPID READING

Thirty six marriage licenses were issued here during October

John A. Shaw, who has resided in this vicinity for twenty-two years, died last week, aged 78 years

While cleaning a gasoline engine, Friday, Levi Beigey, of the township, had one of his eyes seriously burned.

St Paul's Lutheran Church held special services, Sunday, to celebrate the 390th anniversary of the Protestant Reformation.

Mrs. Jane L Radcliff, widow of James Radcliff, late of Buckingham, died Sunday, at the home of her son, Register of Wills George W Radcliff, in Doylestown

By the report kept in the county seat it is shown that the average temperature here during October was as follows, at 7 a m, 43 4 degrees, at 2 p m, 56 7 degrees

Marriage licenses have been granted to the following: William Vandegrift and Miss Elsie LaRue, of Bristol, A Martin Percy, of Bristol and Miss Elizabeth F. Fabian, of Falls township

Having a two months trip through the middle West and seen much farming land Ex Steward and Mrs. John Price returned home with the opinion that Bucks county farms are the best yet.

The Philadelphia & Easton Electric Railway Company is running its cars straight out the Danboro pike, having abandoned the detour route which was forced upon them by property owners before the right of eminent domain was granted.

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE

Bristol—Willis P Weaver to Frank Lehman October 10, 1907, lot, $12,000, Annie B Landreth, et al, to Landreth H. King, September, 27, 1907, lot, $500

Yardley—Edward V. Comly to Emeline Sookely Yeager, October 23, 1907, lots, $300, Anna C Hoffman to John Dietz, October 21, 1907 lot, $100,

Middletown—John T. Fish to Harriet Paleithrop, April 22, 1907 lot, $250, John T Fish to Mary J Doll, April 27, 1907, lot, $125

Trevose—Samuel Carver to Phoebe E Vandegrift, October 5, 1907, lots, $400

OXFORD VALLEY

Mrs A F Hibbs will be C. E leader next Sunday evening

Misses Edna and Martha Stradling spent Sunday at home

Miss Ada Fabian spent part of last week with James Foote's family at Trenton Junction

Granville Brabson and Miss Jamison, of Drumore, Lancaster county, Pa, spent part of this week at C Y Stradling's

Hallowe'en was duly observed here. Two parties of masqueraders called at many of the houses and gates and wagons as usual, were moved about.

Oxford Valley school opened Monday morning after the Institute vacation with very few pupils. Whooping cough claims most of the children as its victims

City Man "Has your wife a good cook now?' Suburbanite "I don't know, I have not been home since morning"

Household Cares.

Tax the Women of Pennsylvania the Same as Elsewhere.

Hard to attend to household duties
With a constantly aching back.
A woman should not have a bad back,
And she wouldn't if the kidneys were well.

Doan's Kidney Pills make well Kidneys.

Here is a Pennsylvania woman who endorses this claim

Mrs Susan O. Belden, of 424 Harrison Ave., Scranton, Pa., says "Several years ago I gave a statement for publication recommending Doan's Kidney Pills. I had given this remedy a trial and it had relieved me of an attack of backache which I believe was caused by imperfect action of the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills stopped the aching and the pain and at the present time I have no reason to alter my previous opinion as to the value and effectiveness of this remedy. If anything my estimation has been strengthened for since that time I have learned of other cases in which the most satisfactory results were obtained through the use of Doan's Kidney Pills"

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

HULMEVILLE

William Perry has been confined to the house with tonsilitis.

Miss Lena Schoenfeld was a visitor in Philadelphia on Thursday of last week

Schools re opened on Monday after the week's vacation on account of Institute

Mrs. May Powell spent Sunday in Frankford with George Schultz and family.

Edward McKenna, of Philadelphia, was calling on friends in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. Anna Gleason, of Bala, is visiting her brother, Dr R R. Paxson and family.

Horace Cox and family spent Sunday at the home of his father, Lewis Cox, at Emilie

Misses Sallie and Bella Gill, of Philadelphia, were visiting relatives in town on Sunday.

Sheriff Albert S. Paxson, of Doylestown, was calling on friends in town last Friday night

William B Dursh and family of Langhorne, spent Sunday with Charles F Laros and family.

Mrs George Reed, Jr., of Middletown Crossroads is confined to her home with typhoid fever.

Hallowe'en this year was very quiet here. There were only a few masqueraders on the street

Walter Soby, of Falls township, was visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George C Soby on Sunday

Mrs. Edward Willett, of Trenton, N J, spent Friday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs Alexander Crosson.

Mrs Aaron Stackhouse, of near Emilie, was calling on Mrs Charles F Laros, last Friday afternoon

Mrs Joseph Tomlinson, of Oxford Valley, was visiting Misses Esther and Margaret Lawrence one day last week

Raymond and Arthur Martindell, of Newtown, were visiting their aunt, Mrs. E. W. Martindell, one day last week.

Mrs. Julia Houston left on Thursday of last week to visit her daughter, Mrs Richard Gardener, in Woodbury, N J

Mr and Mrs. Harry Gillingham, of Langhorne, spent Sunday afternoon with his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Gillingham

Mrs William Weidler and child, of Bristol, spent Thursday afternoon of last week with her sister, Mrs. A. L. Dunlap

Mrs. William Barkley and Miss Ethel Douglass were visiting Mr and Mrs Walter King, in Trenton, on Wednesday of last week

Misses Blanch Johnson and May Behm, of Philadelphia, were the guests of Otto Schoenfeld and family on Saturday afternoon and Sunday.

Mr and Mrs E C Praul and Mr and Mrs Howard Vansant and children were the guests of Thomas Cary and family, in Trenton, on Sunday

Mr and Mrs Samuel J. Illick and son returned home on Thursday of last week from a trip to Washington, D. C, and the Jamestown Exposition

Miss Nellie McEwen and Harry Pedrick, of Bristol, and George Crossley, Jr, of Holmesburg, were the guests of Thomas P. Goheen and family.

Do not forget the roast pig and poultry supper to be given by the Ladies Aid of Neshaminy M E Church on Wednesday evening, November 13th, in Hibbs' Hall.

Mrs Laura Kirk and Mrs Mary Carson were in Camden, N. J, on Thursday of last week attending the wedding of their nephew, Walter Corl, of Burlington, N J, and Miss Sophia Bacon, of Camden, N. J, at the home of the bride

Frank Shields, who is employed at Ardmore, and who was visiting his parents, Mr and Mrs Charles Shields, on Sunday, while running to make a train at Langhorne station slipped and fell and injured his right shoulder. The doctor at this writing is unable to tell whether it is broken or not.

A few of the young ladies of Hulmeville gave a masque ball at the park on Saturday evening. The pavilion was decorated with greens, corn and pumpkins. The dance was well attended notwithstanding the storm and a good time was enjoyed by everybody. This Saturday evening the young men will give a dance at the park.

PENN'S MANOR

Mr and Mrs Joseph E Beck, of Morrisville, were recent guests of Hugh Sterling and family

Edward J. Scarborough will be Christian Endeavor leader next Sunday evening. Subject: "The Greed for Gold"

John Henry and family, of Tullytown, and Mr and Mrs Schuyler Stokes, spent last Sunday with Samuel Henry and family.

Rev John Girton delivered an impressive sermon in the Chapel last Sunday evening. Text was taken from I Cor., 1 26, 27, 28

Following last Sunday evening's service our pastor, Rev John Girton, took up the question of raising funds for the purpose of building new sheds to replace those destroyed by the cyclone recently. It was decided to take up subscriptions, everyone willingly responded and forty dollars was quickly raised. In addition to this amount our pastor collected twenty dollars among his friends in Trenton, making a total of sixty dollars for our repairing fund

Cost of New Roads in Bucks.

From the 1908 report of the Highway Commissioner some figures of interest to Bucks countians can be gained.

It shows that up to the time the report was compiled the entire cost of good roads in Bucks county was $121,328 77, and that the cost per linear foot ranged from $1 14 to $1 76.

Bensalem spent $15,531 78 and the cost per linear foot was $1.14.

Falls spent $40 530 69, and the cost per linear foot was $1.46.

Middletown expended a total of $15,656 43 with the cost per linear foot at $1.09

Warminster spent $41,618 75 and the cost per linear foot was $1.76.

Warrington's cost for improved roads was $7921.17, with the cost per linear foot at $1 75

Say, are you not aware that those uplands of yours, stony, rough, and useless for tilled crops, are ideal places on which to grow nut and fruit trees. Apples in particular will grow to perfection up there. You could have 500 standard apple trees growing on the same soil that now bears sumach, scrub-oak, briars, brambles, wild cherry thickets, worthless birches and other scrub growths of no use or value. Once set and grafted the trees will require little care other than an occasional trimming, and in a few years you would have a source of considerable income. Try it. Try peach and plum trees, too. Try nut trees. With small investment you can give yourself an agreeable surprise.—N. Y. Farmer.

Chrysanthemums! Chrysanthemums!

Beautiful chrysanthemums, large flowers, long stems, all the new prize winning varieties. Hyacinth, tulip, daffodil and Chinese lily bulbs for yard and cemetery. Plant now. Palms and ferns. Roses, carnations, smilax. Fine funeral flowers and designs. Flower pots and saucers all sizes. Gold fish, aquariums etc.

CHAMBERS' FLOWER STORE,
Phone 22X 223 Market street, Bristol.

"I suppose your motor is one of the six best sellers?" "I don't know about that, but it is certainly one of the six worst smellers!"

We often censure the conduct of others, when, under the same circumstances, we might not have acted half so well.

LANGHORNE

George Matlack is recovering from an illness

George P. Schober is very ill with pneumonia.

Miss Emma M. Hibbs is visiting relatives in Quakertown

A public dance will be given in Odd Fellows Hall, November 16th.

Mr and Mrs Crater, of Philadelphia, has been visiting friends here

Silas Tomlinson, of Philadelphia, was a recent visitor in the borough.

William Taylor and family have been visiting relatives near Baltimore.

Mr and Mrs Edward A Vansant, of Darby, have been visiting relatives

Mr Walmsley, of Frankford, has moved into the house vacated by Edward Christ

Many from here attended the Johnson Gilliam nuptials at 2 30 at the bride's home on Thursday.

Miss Mary Cameron has returned to Bridgeport, Pa., after spending several weeks with Mrs Geisinger

Miss Laura Parry entertained very delightfully at the Bucks County Country Club on Saturday evening

Casper Snyder has had a bulk window added to his house and expects to make improvements to the property

Mr and Mrs. Allen R. Mitchell and daughter, Edith, leave this month for California, to be gone until the first of the year.

Rev J B Bickerington gave a very entertaining lecture relative to 'Our Immigrants" at the M E Church on Saturday evening

Sorosis was well represented at the State Federation on Wednesday. Beside Mrs Sara E. Allen, Mrs. Joseph Lovett, Mrs Joseph Esherick, as delegates, Mrs Joseph Mather, Mrs Catharine Paxson, Mrs William B T Pryor and Mrs Clifford C Riggs attended the sessions

Mr and Mrs Edward LeBoutellier have issued invitations to the wedding reception of their daughter, Elizabeth and Frederick Warren Marshall on Saturday evening, the twenty-third of November, from seven until ten o'clock, Hotel Rittenhouse, Philadelphia. 'At Home" after the first of January, St David's Road and Orchard Way, St David's Pa

The Presbyterian and the Methodist C E.'s gave a masquerade party on Friday evening, the latter organization being entertained by Mrs. Wilmer K Girton and the Sunday school room accommodating the Presbyterian. About fifty were present at each social. A novel refreshment of mush and milk was served by the M E gathering. Sweet cider and dough nuts marked the occasion at the Presbyterian

Sunday School Workers.

The thirty seventh annual convention of the Bucks County Sabbath School Association will be held in the Methodist Episcopal Church Newtown, on Saturday, November 16th, with sessions morning, afternoon and evening. The president of the organization is Rev Elmer S Noll, Perkasie, vice president, Rev Oscar J Randall, Tullytown, corresponding secretary and treasurer, G Wynkoop Rubinkam, Esq, of Jamison, recording secretary, Harry Neamand, Perkasie. The programme will be as follows Morning session—9 30 Enrollment of delegates, devotional services, Rev T J Elms, address of welcome, Rev. E H Hoffman, response, G W. Rubinkam, Esq, report of county officers, reports from districts by district secretaries or presidents, music and offerings, address, "Class Organization," Rev. John F Frantz; address, "The Home Department," Rev. J M Waddell, Doylestown, address, What kind of a man should the Superintendent of a Sunday school be?" Rev W. T Johnston, Bristol

Afternoon session—1 30 Devotional services, Rev F H. Tees, Morrisville, address, Miss Ermina Lincoln on Primary Work, report of the State Convention, E K Moyer, solo, Rev T J Elms, reports from Superintendents—Of Normal Work H W Gross; Of Home Department Work, Mrs Harvey S Kiser of Primary Work, Mrs Sarah Shepherd, reports of committees, address, "The Front Line," J Howard Gerhard, music and offerings, address, 'The Teacher—His Model—The Great Teacher,' Rev A. O Gillmore, Doylestown, devotional services.

Evening session—7 15 Song service; devotional services, Rev C E Burns, D D, Bristol, address, The Sunday School Teacher a Co Worker with Jesus Christ," Rev Samuel D Price, Camden, N J, music and offerings, reports from committee on resolutions, closing services

Grey Foxes in Bucks County.

It may not be generally known, but grey foxes are still to be found in certain sections of Bucks county, especially about Buckingham, Jericho and Haycock mountains. Of late several foxes have been run over by local sportsmen and in one or two instances they have been killed. It is believed that foxes at present are more plentiful locally than for several years past

In treating a subject for publicity in a daily or weekly paper, we should make it a rule of our life to treat it as calmly and as courteously as possible. If we are treating a subject where we have to unravel a tissue of garbled quotations, historical misrepresentations and interpolated documents, we shall find it by no means easy to express ourselves always with judicial calmness, or to keep entirely out of sight a little honest indignation. Yet we must be calm and judicious. We must not treat any subject in a manner that is calculated to trouble or bewilder the average reader, or alarm and perplex the more erudite thinkers of our day

In fact, the writer who exaggerates, distorts or knowingly or unknowingly misrepresents the facts of a given case, is a menace to any community and ought to seek for a change of heart or temper. Attacks can, and at times, ought to be made upon seemingly existing public evils, but they should be made with a rapier rather than a bludgeon.

It is natural that men should differ upon all subjects of vital commercial interests, but it is not right for men to stigmatize each other's thoughts and actions simply because they choose to differ from one another. We should place peace and harmony and fellowship above mere dialectics, and never permit unfairness and intolerance to appear in our incubrations.

Haverford and Swarthmore Colleges.

The representatives of both of these Friends Colleges have endorsed the 100-page book on 'The Mind of the Master or the Nervous System of Jesus," by Salvarona. President Joseph Swain has ordered the announcements of the book placed on the bulletin board of Swarthmore, and Dr. Rufus Jones, of Haverford, has endorsed it. The 50c book is published by Henry G. Walters, Langhorne, Pa., and is sent by mail for 50c.

A Card of Thanks.

We hereby desire to thank our many friends and neighbors, also the employees of the Morrisville Yards, P. R R, and the Century Council, No. 100, Jr. O. U. A. M., for their kindness and sympathy during our recent bereavement

JOHN C CARTER AND FAMILY.

Fish Fresh From the Sea.

Are you fond of fish. I recive them fresh from the ocean every day. Delicious sea trout and all the varieties of fish that are particulary palatable at this season of the year at 10 cents per pound. Call or 'phone your order and we will make prompt delivery. All the fresh vegetables that are in the market.

GEORGE L HORN,
808 Mill street, Bristol.

To be unkind or rude to others, and yet expect to be treated by them with courtesy and affection, is as selfish as it is absurd.

Wedding presents and prizes in hand painted china, at reasonable prices at Douglass' Pharmacy.

THE PSALMS OF DAVID.

A Story Woven 'Round the Old Brick Church.

Written for the Gazette

In the gray twilight of a winter evening I was sitting in my room reading from an old poet, when the church bells began pealing forth their notes of welcome to the religiously inclined. Closing the book, and gazing into the firelight I fell to dreaming. As I sat there with the fitful blaze casting fantastic shadows upon the walls, there floated from out of the ruddy glow, a story—awakened perhaps by the noise of the bells—of bygone days. A story of another's simple, trusting faith, that may not be amiss to tell in the age of doubt and unrest.

Within the plain white washed walls of a little Methodist Church—it does not matter where—a small band of earnest men and women were wont to worship God according to the tenets of their faith. Few, very few of them, had an abundance of this world's goods, but they were all rich in faith and in earnest endeavor, and everyone looked forward with the greatest pleasure to the mid weekly prayer meeting and the regular Sunday service. Their effort was supplemented and encouraged by the old dominie, a venerable man of God, who having borne the heat and burden of the day was looking with wistful eyes towards the setting sun, like little children, weary of their play among the flowers, long for their father's house as the day draws to a close. He was a noble, wholesouled man whose preaching was always effective because always sincere and therefore, eloquent. He rarely used ornament, except when closing some strong period he might clinch it with a beautiful thought in order that his people in remembering the beautiful thought might also remember the deeper truths that had gone before, just as a woman in putting away some trinkets always fastens them with a ribbon. The treasures—old love letters perhaps—might become scattered only the ribbons hold them in place.

Of all those who gathered there in those early days none labored with a greater zeal than James Melville. He was a young man of great promise so much so that the old parson was looking forward to the day when he might place the affairs of the parish in James' hands as his legitimate successor

But a sudden change came over the youth. He no longer attended the services at the church nor sought the society of the brethren. It came about in this way. In an idle moment he chanced to pick up one of the many works treating of the idea of God from a skeptical standpoint and not being trained in either natural nor moral philosophy the book gradually undermined his faith, until he finally became—he hardly dared to say. Many indeed were the prayers offered for him by his former associates, among whom none prayed with a more heartier devotion than his affianced bride—Mabel Manning—a beautiful young lady just merging into womanhood. The word had been spoken that meant so much to both, but the late change had placed a gulf between them that they felt might never be bridged, and they gradually drifted apart with a deep shadow resting upon their lives, a shadow whose gloom deepened as the days drifted by

About this time a well known orator of the agnostic school was billed to deliver a lecture in a neighboring city and Melville determined to hear him. This skeptic was a man of very pleasing presence, and gifted to a remarkable degree with that rare endowment of natural eloquence which he had developed to the utmost. He prefaced his lecture by remarking that he knew he was espousing a very unpopular cause, yet at the same time he firmly believed everyone had a perfect right to express his honest opinion. The statement, even though roundly applauded by the assemblage, was quite painful to the honest soul of James Melville, for he felt that it was a very dangerous doctrine for any one to advocate, arguing in his own mind that Wm McKinley, though one of the best men that ever graced the presidential chair, went down to an early grave because a youthful fanatic considered him a menace to the common people, and gave expression to his honest opinion by the aid of a loaded revolver. An opinion the assassin adhered to, even when seated in the executioner's chair

The speaker then proceeded with his theme and after tearing, as he thought, the fabric of Christianity into shreds, and turned his attention to the Old Testament, and with an ill concealed sneer of contempt upon his lips began to ridicule the Psalms of David. I'll not attempt to describe the startled look that came over our friend's face when the speaker's words fell upon his ears, because his mother loved those Psalms with all her heart, and whenever the dark clouds of sorrow hovered over their home she always found in those songs sweet relief for her troubled soul. And when the skeptic referred to them with a sneer it cut Melville to the heart, because the orator was treading upon dangerous ground, ground that had been sanctified with a mother's faith and tears. Filled with shame and indignation, and his eyes opened to the awful depth into which infidelity may drag its followers, Melville arose and left the hall. Reaching his room the threw himself upon his knees by the bed, and buried his face in his hands. When he arose the vanguards of the coming day were storming the eastern hills

We have always considered evening to be the most beautiful time of the day, an hour when the noise of battle seems to die away, and thoughts of peace come to lure our souls to happier climes, an hour when the Recording Angel, weary of her day's toil among the ways of men, ascends the distant hill, and ever spreading her pinions for her homeward flight, turns and looks back wistfully upon the fair earth, for be it known the angels still love poor, sinful man even though he has fallen so low. As I have said it is a time when our better nature seems to be in the mastery, and our Methodist brethren, acting upon this thought, perhaps have inaugurated what they term 'Twilight Meetings' Meetings intended mostly for the younger clement

On the first Sunday after the events recorded above, the Twilight Meeting at the little church of which we speak was well attended. The falling away from grace of James Melville had been a very painful blow to the old parson, causing him more anguish than anyone knew or even guessed. When he arose to address the young people he seemed to have their late brother in mind, for he spoke upon that old, old subject—God's mercy to poor erring man, for as the old hymn expresses it,

'While the lamp holds out to burn
The vilest sinner may yet return."

There were tears in the old preacher's eyes, and his voice trembled when he said "My children, never give way to doubt and dispair no matter how dark the way may seem. There is a beautiful story told by the poet Moore how when the battle took place in Heaven, some of the angels did not take part on either side. As result they were not to be considered as rebels, but owing to lack of confidence in God were compelled to leave their heavenly home, and wander aimlessly through space, seeking rest and finding it not. One of these angels, as the story goes, soon grew weary of wandering and longed for its home in Paradise. Approaching the pearly gate, it prayed for admission but the great Micheal said, "Poor spirit I pity thee! but e'er thou pass these gates, thou must bring hither that which is most precious in the eyes of the Heavenly Father; go! and may my blessing follow thee!"

The outcast angel searched the universe for its most priceless treasure, even watching by the bedside of a dying child, that it might present its pure soul as a worthy gift offering to the seat of mercy, but there was something more priceless still! Weary of its long search the wanderer was on the point of dispairing, when it chanced to hear the faltering accents of a repentant sinner's prayer. Catching the prayer as a child might gather flowers the angel soared in triumph to the court of Heaven

"Welcome, my brother, Welcome! cried the great Micheal! 'Thou hast found the priceless treasure at last; for truly may it be said. "The dearest thing to Heaven is a repentant sinner's prayer."

When the old dominie finished speaking a slight commotion was heard in the rear of the church, and James Melville who owing to the fading light had entered the temple unnoticed during the address, walked with a firm step up the middle aisle, and reaching the alter knelt down, presenting the very picture of humble contrition. The old man could scarcely believe his senses when he realized who it was that had approached the mourners' bench, and with tears streaming down his aged cheeks he exclaimed, 'Oh the depths of the riches, of the wisdom of the knowledge of God' How incompre hensible are His judgments and unsearchable His ways' Blessed be the name of the Lord" Amen' Amen'' echoed a dozen voices. With a heart overflowing with joy and thankfulness for the beautiful answer to her prayers, and apparent manifestation of the Holy Spirit, Mabel Manning took her accustomed place at the organ and led the congregation in singing

'Rock of Ages cleft for me
Let me hide myself in thee'
In my hands no price I bring
Only to the cross I cling'

That old hymn has been sung hundreds of times before and since, but I doubt if it was ever sung with more fervor than in the dim twilight of that summer evening

Many years have passed—spent waves that have broken upon the shores of eternity. The old parson sleeps his last long sleep in the graveyard just back of the little church where he labored so long—his body beneath the sod, his soul with God. The walls of the old church no more resound with the hymns of praise, for the congregation have moved to a finer temple and the abandoned building, around which the holiest memories must surely cling for many who once worshipped there, is given over to other uses, not in keeping, methinks, with its early traditions. James Melville and Mabel Manning, whose marriage was the crowning act of the old preacher's ministerial career are still with us' living the simple life of earnest Christians with a love for each other that grows as the years roll on, and a faith in God that will never, never fail again. And when they are about to retire, James takes down the old family bible, which his mother gave him on her death-bed, and reads, as his mother would read if she were still with them, the songs that shall ring on through the ages until time shall be no more,' The Psalms of David,"

JAMES F. GALLAGHER

CAUSE OF WOMAN

(Edited by Mrs M A Lownes, of Solebury, Pa)

PILGRIM MOTHERS FORGOTTEN

At the dedication of the monument at Provincetown, Mass, the other day, in honor of the Pilgrim Fathers, no mention was made of the Pilgrim Mothers, who shared all their toils and dangers and no woman had a place on the program. This is not to the credit of the committee on arrangements

When President Roosevelt, the principal speaker at Provincetown, visited New Orleans, Miss Jean Gordon was introduced to him, at the reception, with the remark that she was a strong believer in woman suffrage. "Mr Roosevelt believes in woman suffrage, too," said Miss Gordon. 'You bet I do' answered the President heartily, and, as he was led away to some of the formal exercises in which women had no part, he turned back and added 'If you women had votes, you would not be excluded from the exercises you would have your full share in the whole celebration''

If the politicians who drew up the program at Provincetown had wished to make it conform to the views of their most distinguished guest they would not have been guilty of ignoring both the Pilgrim Mothers and their daughters of to day.

WOMAN'S WORK

A Columbus woman has submitted a voting machine for formal approval of the state commission, and it is said that the machine will do more and better work than any other machine brought to the commission's attention. Women get a vote only at school elections in this state, but it appears that this fact did not destroy interest in voting and the possibilities of a voting machine, upon which the Columbus woman's husband spent 10 years of toil and study, he dying 6 years ago, leaving the machine in an unfinished stage. She took up the work and finished it and now has a voting machine which it is said will do all that is required of such a machine.—Youngstown Ohio Vindicator

THE IMPORTANT WORK

'Who is that thin, starved looking little woman who hurries by here early every morning, and hurries back late every evening?'

She? Oh, she's a school teacher. She gets forty dollars a month for handling a roomful of children"

'And who is that big, fat, well dressed man who strolls by here now and then smoking a good cigar and looking at ease with life?'

"He? Why, he's an inspector of ash barrels, or something like that. He gets two hundred a month from the city'—Life.

THE BIRTHDAY OF A PIONEER

On Aug 13th, suffrage clubs in different parts of the country celebrated the 89th anniversary of the birth of Lucy Stone, who has been called the morning star of the equal rights movement. The exercises included a roll call, to which each member responded with a quotation from Mrs Stone. The following are samples —

Suffragists have always urged that because women are women, and therefore eternally different from men, they should have the right to represent themselves."

'There is no one mother in millions who does not think ten times of what will be best for her child where she thinks once of what is best for herself'

"Time will prove the truth that two equals in the family are better than a master and a servant"

For the sake of the little children, if for nothing else, men need women to help him make and administer the laws."

"The wife who either cooks or superintends the cooking of three meals each day, three hundred and sixty five times a year, which makes more than a thousand meals, is not by law entitled to anything for it except her food and clothes'

'Goethe's statement of the high duties and imporant office of the housekeeper is not an overestimate. But so long as the housekeeper is disfranchised in common with felons and idiots, so long as her best service has no material value, so long as it is demanded in order to give man free opportunity to enrich and advance himself, so long, like a wounded bird, housekeeping carries a hurt which will not permit it to rise to very lofty heights."

In England, the House of Lords has voted 111 to 33 in favor of a bill which provides that a woman shall not be disqualified by sex or marriage for election as councillor or alderman of the council of any county or borough, but they shall not be justices of the peace by virtue of holding or having held such offices. It seems remarkable that so conservative a body as the House of Lords should vote for so advanced a bill, by a majority of more than three to one. Several years ago, the House of Commons passed a similar measure by a still heavier vote, 172 to 22. So the present bill is not likely to fail of passage in the lower House.

Women in England already sit on parish councils, urban district councils and rural district councils, and nearly 1000 women are serving on boards of poor law guardians. They have done such good civic work on all these public boards both Houses of Parliament are now strongly in favor of extending their field of usefulness

The Archbishop of Canterbury spoke in favor of the bill. He said that the question was not one of the rights and wrongs of men, but of the rights and wrongs of the community, who were entitled to the administrative assistance that would be afforded them by competent women.

The trouble with an ideal is that after we attain it we are always looking around for another.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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FRIDAY, NOV. 8, 1907.

THE RESULT.

John O. Sheatz, the Republican candidate for State Treasurer, has swept Pennsylvania and piled up a majority of over 150,000.

The wisdom of making Mr. Sheatz the nominee has been splendidly verified by popular verdict. The independent element, represented by delegates selected by popular vote demanded the selection of Mr. Sheatz and as a consequence the majority of nearly 90,000 given two years ago was transformed into a majority exceeding 150,000 for the Philadelphian.

With the nomination of Mr. Sheatz the Democracy was completely disarmed and the only excuse of an "issue" that could be made was the lamentably weak one that there should be a "minority" office holder at the Capitol. The fraud charge that Mr. Sheatz aided in the defeat of the pension bill was industriously exploited. Some old soldiers who were willing to be hoodwinked voted against him, but their number was ridiculously small and they are entitled to all the satisfaction they can extract from the returns.

The election of Mr. Sheatz inaugurated an era of better State politics. With office holders like Governor Stuart, Lieutenant Governor Murphy, Treasurer Sheatz, Auditor General Young and Secretary of Internal Affairs Houck, the atmosphere will be clear and pure on Capitol hill. When the people have aroused themselves to effect these changes it argues well for the future. May the same spirit of militant independence continue and hereafter may men of absolute integrity, unimpeachable integrity, sit in the high places in this Commonwealth.

The Doylestown Democrat, before election, admonished the voters of this county to stop and think before they voted the Republican ticket. They did! Result—they thought as they never thought before and gave the Republican ticket a majority of from fifteen to seventeen hundred. Come again, Brother Grim.

TRUE REFORM.

All true reform movements vary but little in aim. The divergence is not the result of the want of a purpose in any one direction so much as an intelligent insight into the causes which produce our moral disturbances. Frequently the people from one cause or another are aroused to almost a frenzy. All citizens alike forget their reason and good common sense in the excitement, and become like the ocean when disturbed by a storm. But soon the storm subsides, the ocean is quiet; so are the people.

It is history repeating itself. Life has been gained by the commotion; something has been lost. In due time there is a reaction, and the apathy which follows is fatal. Howerever, there is such a thing as true reform, but it takes time and common sense to bring it about. At such a time heart touches heart in the silence and sacredness of the hour. Then the true moral forces begin to work; then society becomes organized; then we appeal to law and authority. And we do well; for all true reforms commence in the heart of mankind, and are successful in proportion to the source of their origin. Apropos of this idea, is the new movement in England and America in behalf of the animal world.

The Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has submitted a petition to the ecclesiastical authorities of the Church of England, praying that the Fourth Sunday after Trinity be observed as "Animal Sunday," after the analogy of "Hospital Sunday," to remind us of our duties to that part of the creation which is dumb and defenseless. While commenting upon this project, the Spectator said, "In the religion of a nation, such movements as this must have their strength; and although sympathy with animals has been known to characterize the rascal as well as the saint, it may safely be asserted that tenderness to animals has always been a distinguishing mark of every real religion. The English are said to be the people of a Book, and that book from beginning to end preaches charity to animals. We cannot go far beyond Deuteronomy as regards charity to beasts, and that book was a reforming power in an age which sacrificed children to Moloch. Nor shall we ever surpass the sublime conception by which the Psalmist calls upon the whole creation to praise its creator not only the lovely and lofty forms of Nature, but all things touched with the sacred mystery of life—worms, as well as feathered fowls, praise the Lord."

All this, we take it, is a move in the right direction. It is one phase of a much needed reform among men. The source of its origin is the Book, and as that source is all powerful, the success of the good work in behalf of the animal world ought to be in like proportion.

The same old Democratic cry goes up this year as usual—"The vote in the upper end did not come out." The fact is the vote is not there to come out. Democrats cannot win in this county unless there is Republican disaffection which causes members of that party to vote the Democratic ticket.

With official figures from all but two counties in the State, but with estimated figures from the counties the apparent plurality of Sheatz over Harman is 151,971.

High Honor for Dr. Dixon.

Pennsylvania's health commissioner, Dr. Samuel G. Dixon, was on Wednesday designated by the secretary of the treasury of the United States as an official delegate to the third international sanitary convention of the American republics, to be held in the City of Mexico on the second day of December next.

While the prominent position assumed by Dr. Dixon during the last two years as an executive state health official and his campaign against tuberculosis in this state are, of course, partly responsible for his selection, his previous recognition as a student and teacher of sanitary science and his discovery far in advance of European investigators, of the possibility of experimentally procuring immunity against tuberculosis, undoubtedly had a share in bringing it about.

Chrysanthemums! Chrysanthemums!

Beautiful chrysanthemums, large flowers, long stems, all the new prize winning varieties. Hyacinth, tulip, daffodil and Chinese lily bulbs for yard and cemetery. Plant now. Palms and ferns. Roses, carnations, smilax. Fine funeral flowers and designs. Flower pots and saucers all sizes. Gold fish, aquariums etc.

CHAMBERS' FLOWER STORE,
Phone 22X 228 Market street, Bristol.

Hand-painted china novelties for wedding presents and prizes, from $1.00 up, Douglass Pharmacy.

BRISTOLIAN CHAMPION CORN CUTTER.

Charles Cannon Challenges the World to Competition. His Record is Given.

"I can cut more corn in a given time than any man who ever lived or who will ever live hereafter," is the way Charles Cannon, of Bristol, expressed himself Wednesday afternoon in the quiet precincts of the Gazette editorial sanctum. Mr. Cannon had blood in his eye. "I read in your paper of some chap up in Doylestown who thinks he can cut corn," continued Mr. Cannon, "but I'll produce the affidavits that I can make him look like a chiropodist when it comes to corn cutting."

"I broke all known records for cutting, carrying and shocking corn this season. For John Bach I carried thirty-two feet to a shock and produced 1105 shocks in six and one-half days, an average of 170 shocks a day. In two and one-half days I also cut 450 shocks, six by six. Some other farmers whom I cut for were: Mr. Farson, 320 shocks in a day and a half, six by six; for Andrew Schaeffer, 800 shocks in two days and a half; for William Larue, Tullytown, 200 in one day; for James Watson, 400 in two days —Total 2775 schocks.

"For Edward Pierce I cut and carried 32 feet to a shock, 2700 shocks in twelve days, an average of 225 each day. For Mr. Peirce I also cut and shocked ten acres in three days and a half, an average of 233 each day.

"One man paid me $109.75 for twelve days work. In the twenty-eight days of cutting this year I earned $225 75. In the twenty-eight days I carried 2675 shocks, 32 feet per shock—total amount of shocks cut, 5450 in this time.

"I would like to see the color of the man's hair who can beat that record." Mr. Cannon says he challenges the world to produce his equal in his specialty; Doylestown preferred.

John C. Carter, Jr.'s Death.

The funeral services over the body of John C. Carter, Jr., was held Tuesday afternoon, October 31st, at the home of his parents in Penns Manor. The services were conducted at the house by the Rev. Oscar J Randall, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, of Tullytown, the Rev. John E. Rober, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at Langhorne, Pa., formerly pastor of Tullytown church and the Rev E. T. Ferry, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, of Morrisville. The Rev. John E. Rober preached the funeral sermon in which he paid a splendid tribute to the life of the young man which was so suddenly cut off just as he was starting out in life. After the services at the house the cortege proceeded to the Morrisville cemetery where the body was viewed in the "Receiving Hall" by the members of Century Council, No 100, Jr. O. U. A. M., of which the deceased was a member and the employes of the West Morrisville P. R. R. yards, where the deceased was employed as a clerk, and a host of friends who were unable to attend the service at the house. Short services were conducted at the cemetery by the Rev. O. J. Randall, the Rev. John E. Rober and the Rev. E. T. Ferry. The funeral was the largest ever held in this vicinity. The members of the M. S. Club attended in a body as did Century Council No. 100, Jr. O. U. A. M., and the employes of the West Morrisville Yards. The body reposed in a solid oak casket with silver trimmings and bearing the name and age of the deceased. The funeral was attended by men and women from all walks of life. The young men and young women were present in large numbers to pay their last tribute to their companion and friend. Mr. Carter was buried with the honors of the Jr. O. U. A. M., and a large American flag was placed over the casket of their deputed brother by Century Council. The bearers were: Samuel J. Vogan, J. Leslie White, W. Robert Stockham, members of the M. S. Club and Frank L. Muschert, LeRoy Hughes and Leonard Taylor. There were many beautiful floral tributes. Mr. Carter was twenty years of age. He was hit and instantly killed by the Chicago 18-hour special on Saturday evening, October 26th, while returning home from work. He was employed as clerk in the main office at the West Morrisville yards of the Pennsylvania railroad and was on his way home coming on the "Modoc" a special train run between Trenton and West Morrisville Yards for the accommodation of the employes of the railroad. He got off the train at the Smith street tower with another employee and was about to cross the tracks when he ran directly into this train which was going at 60 miles an hour. Mr. Tettemar the young man who got off the "Modoc" in front of Carter just barely got over the track in time and Carter was right in back of Tettemar. When Carter got off the train he began to run across the tracks not looking up and he ran directly into the approaching train. He saw the train just as it was upon him and he made an effort to pull himself back but it was too late, however, it saved him from getting in the centre of the tracks which would have meant that he would have been ground to pieces. He was hit on the side and thrown on the west bound freight track, his body and face being very badly cut. Mr. Carter was one of the most popular men in this whole section of the county. His jovial and ever pleasing disposition won him many friends to whom his sad and untimely death came as a great shock.

He was an active member of Tullytown M. E. Church and of Century Council, No. 100, Jr. O. U. A. M., of Trenton. He was also one of the most prominent members of the M. S. Club, of Morrisville. He was a very close friend and companion of many of the members of this club and by his death the circle of the club has been broken. Besides his parents the deceased is survived by one sister and two brothers. His sister is Miss Mary Carter, a teacher in the public schools at Riverton, N. J., and his brothers, Prof. Charles Carter, of Coytesville, N. J. and Lewis Carter, of Eden, Pa.

Factional Fight in Montgomery.

Complete returns from the one hundred and thirty-eight districts in Montgomery county show that all Republican candidates were elected with the exception of Theodore Lane Bean for District Attorney.

His opponent, Jeremiah B. Larzelere, Democrat, had a majority of 1868.

The total vote was: Larzalere, 12,176 and Bean, 11,357.

Sheatz, Republican, for State Treasurer, had a majority over Harman, Democrat, of 1361 in the county. The vote was Sheatz, 12,543; Harman, 11,182.

George F. Longaker, Republican, for Director of the Poor, had the largest majority of any candidate on the ticket. He received 2816 more votes than Benjamin F. Hilt, Democrat. The vote was: Longaker, 13,051, Hilt, 10,265.

For Sheriff, Chauncey J. Buckley, Republican, received 13,015, against 10,548 for Jessie Fronfield, Buckley's majority was 2467. William M. Haginbotham, Republican, defeated R. Morgan Root, Democrat, for County Treasurer by a majority of 2018. Haginbotham received 12,79?, against 10,780 for Root. The vote for Coroner was: Joseph N. King, Republican, 12,446; John Ferry, Democrat, 11,320. King's majority was 1,126.

There was a bitter factional and personal opposition to the candidacy of Bean for District Attorney Bean was backed by the element of which Senator A. B. Roberts was the recognized leader at the Republican primaries. He incurred the hostility of the Johnson-Booth leadership in the Republican organization by the stand he took in the matter of the purchase of certain land for the Norristown Hospital for the Insane.

Booth, who is trustee of that institution, resented an attempt to question the regularity of the transaction, and came out openly in opposition to Bean's election. He and his followers in the Republican organization worked openly against Bean, in favor of Larzelere.

"Salary" and "Wages."

The distinction between "salary" and "wages" is a very nice point. Etymologically their origins are very diverse. "Wages" are really rewards of labor stipulated to be paid, the idea being that the sum is pledged or "engaged," put under pledge—the same "gage" appearing also in "mortgage" and "wager." "Salary" is simply "salarium," salt money, the allowance for salt given to Roman soldiers, which afterward came to mean a pension, stipend or "salary" in the modern sense.—London Chronicle.

Stop that cough! Take Magnetic Cough Syrup, 25c a bottle. Sold by Douglass, the druggist.

RANDOM REFLECTIONS.

Our national duties are called political, economic, social and international duties. They require knowledge on our part, and in view of the approaching state election, and of the on-coming national election, it will not be deemed out of place to reflect upon our government.

Of course, we all know that when we speak of the President and the two houses of congress at Washington, the legislature in each state, and the county and borough meetings, we are talking about the machinery of our government It is neither simple nor complex. It simply demands a fair amount of study on our part, and as a reward for the time spent in its behalf, it yields most gratifying results. "Congress is really a great committee of the whole people of the United States," as one has concisely stated, "to make suitable rules or laws for carrying out the purposes of government; and each state legislature is a similar committee of the people of that state."

Government, then, is a business—one of the largest known to man, yet scarcely ever thought of in that connection. The nation is to be defended against domestic and foreign foes; justice is to be meted out to all men regardless of creed or color, and public works of every character and description are to be taken into consideration. All this, and more, is the business of this government.

There are, of course, various forms of national governments in the world; despotic, aristocratic, constitutional, republican, etc., these, as well as others, all differ in themselves, but our government, being a Republican form of government, may be defined, as President Lincoln was fond of saying, "As a government of the people, by the people, and for the people." In a word, our government is one which is destined to rest more directly upon the people themselves.

But aside from our national government, we have certain kinds of local government, such as the state government, the county government, etc. This kind of government is supposed, and in our view rightly so, to make the best citizens. It keeps our thoughts in touch with all the important subjects of our day, and causes us to feel a deep and lasting interest in everything pertaining to our borough, our county and our state Are there roads to be built, rivers to be bridged, streets to be paved, hotels to be chartered, public utilities to be sold or given away? If so, we as individuals are interested at once It is true, of course, that it would be impossible for all of us to get into the council chamber of our borough, or even into the great halls of Harrisburg, to transact all this great volume of business. Hence, we select certain men to carry on this governmental business in our behalf—these are our representatives, whether in matters pertaining to the town, state, or government. And in connection with the judicial branch of the government, and other branches of the government, they are our representatives for the time being.

And all this government has a purpose, and it is mainly in the execution of this purpose that we see something, of the enormous amount of business involved—that purpose is to defend, and protect and sustain us as citizens of this country, so far as foreign enemies are concerned, that means forts, ships, soldiers, etc. But so far as we are concerned within the nation it means courts, jails, judges, police, etc. Then there is the civil service which employs millions of men and women to provide for our well-being — surveyors, engineers, postmen, and clerks.

Intimately connected with the purpose of the government are the duties of the government. They are involved in the purposes of the government, and they demand instant and constant vigilance for their fulfillment In fact, no business on earth is more exacting than that of "running" a government such as ours, and we owe it to ourselves, our government, and our God, to take part, by thought, and speech, and vote, in the welfare of our government.

The duties of the government, then, are our duties By patient toil, and patriotic endeavor our forefathers laid the foundations of this nation and bequeathed to us the heritage we enjoy to-day. The past and the present, to say nothing of the future, should fill our hearts with a thrill of loyalty to the country of the Stars and Stripes, while the burden of our cry should be,

"Coming up from each valley, flung down from each height,
Our Country and Liberty, God for the right."

NEWPORTVILLE

Miss Abbie Dunlap spent several days in Bristol last week.

Charles Slemmer, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. Charles Shields and daughter Lena, of Hulmeville, were visiting William Webster on Wednesday of last week.

As the team of Norris White, of Frosty Hollow, was standing at the residence of John Muth on Monday, some of our ideal boys enjoyed tying the hind wheels to the springs. The fun was all one sided.

The lecture, given by Dr. Forrest E. Dager D. D., of Philadelphia, on Thursday 31, for the benefit of the new church, was a perfect success, proceeds amouting to about $50, and everybody expressing themselves as well pleased.

Mrs. Charles MacCorkle and Mrs. Mary Carson, both of Hulmeville, were calling on friends in town on Monday.

Early Days of Famous Composer.

Signor Puccini, the famous composer, once said that when he was writing his first opera, "Le Villi," he lived four months on credit at a little restaurant called the Aida in a slum in Milan.

"My dinner usually consisted of a piece of badly cooked meat and a cup of more or less sour wine. I can still recall the half ashamed manner in which I used to tell the waiter to chalk up the bill, and then I sneaked out of the place because I had no money for a tip. And I can also recollect my humble diggings, where I tried to exist on the few francs a week allowed me by the government as a charity pension. Two or three of us lived together, and we often had to pawn our umbrellas and overcoats and boots in order to get a little ready money for immediate requirements."—London Chronicle.

"How do you know he hasn't any sense of humor?"

"Because he hasn't any sense of any kind."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

GROOMING COUNTS

But it cannot make a Fair Skin or a Glossy Coat.

Women with good complexions cannot be homely. Creams, lotions, washes and powders cannot make a fair skin. Every horseman knows that the satin coat of his thoroughbred comes from the animal's "all-right" condition.

Let the horse get "off his feed" and his coat turns dull. Currying, brushing and rubbing will give him a clean coat, but cannot produce the coveted smoothness and gloss of the horse's skin, which is his complexion. The ladies will see the point.

Lane's Family Medicine

Is the best preparation for ladies who desire a gentle laxative medicine that will give the body perfect cleanliness internally and the wholesomeness that produces such skins as painters love to copy.

MISS GILKESON'S FOREIGN TOUR

Paper Read at a Recent Meeting of the Bristol Travel Club.

Upon request Miss Marie A. Gilkeson, of Bristol, consented to let the Gazette have, for publication, a paper which she read last week before the Bristol Travel club. The paper is entitled: "Incidents of Travel." Miss Gilkeson has been an extensive foreign traveler and but recently returned from a ramble about Southern Europe. Her views are always entertaining views, and she happily has the faculty of being able to see much and afterwards presenting it in attractive form for the delectation of others. Miss Gilkeson did not intend this paper for publication, but, nevertheless, we are pleased to be able to present it to our readers. It is as follows:

Incidents of Travel

In a little pamphlet issued by one of the great transatlantic lines, the following paragraph occurs:

"The erroneous impression prevails that the summer in Italy is unpleasant, unhealthy and oppressively hot. This may apply to railway journeys through Southern Italy, but, with the exception, possibly, of August and September, the summer in Rome is perfectly enjoyable for that American, for whom, if he or she will live sensibly, and as the Romans do, the Roman fever of the past need have no terrors, as it does not exist! The early winter months are apt to be rainy in Italy and railway traveling in summer is dusty and warm, as in many other countries. But, as a whole, the summer heat in Italy, especially around Naples, is less intense than that of the American summer."

Having just passed a summer in Italy I can endorse the above, with the additional observation, that the thing to dread most, is the perspiration, which invariably follows in the wake of most summer travelers—in summer.

There is a charm about Italy, possessed I believe, by no other country on earth—and you feel this charm, the very instant you strike beautiful, hot, dirty, Naples—with its atrocious smells, its beggars, its numerous goats, and its light-hearted gaiety!

MISS MARIE A GILKESON

We are all familiar with the "pleasing inactivity," the "delightful idleness," the "sweet doing-nothing," so well expressed in the Italian proverb, "Dolce far niente." You see its well-acted interpretation all over the country, from the street urchin, stretched at full length in the boiling sun—which never seems to broil him, however—to the dirty, sore-eyed beggars, their lazy length propped against a convenient door-jamb, or a pile of bricks—just as it happens—looking at you with eyes half open, their dirty paws extended for the alms they are yet too indolent to ask, in a voice above a feeble whine! The "sweet idleness," which the sunny skies of their beautiful country seem to foster, is more alluring to them, than cleanliness, or even health! You know at the 'Fountain of Trevi' in Rome, every visitor as he drinks the water drops in the fountain a piece of money to ensure his return. I had taken a drink and had deposited the coin, and having another small coin in my hand, and seeing a little Italian boy near me, I beckoned to him, and dropped the coin at the edge of the fountain, in about 6 inches of water. It will scarcely be believed that the little fellow had to be coaxed by a priest, standing by, to exert himself sufficiently to pick it up. And I was more than astonished, one after noon, while driving on the Pincian Hill, to notice several boys get up from the grass and begin to turn somersaults by the side of our carriage One after another they performed, keeping well up with our horses, while we were lost in amazement at an exhibition, so American, yet so thoroughly un-Italian! But we caught on at last to the fact, that the expected fees from "the American's" had superceded the "sweet idleness" to which, they, one and all, immediately returned, when, the fee being given, we drove them away. As I looked behind they were all again on their backs—for once as I thought, enjoying a well- arned repose!

We stayed at the "Palace Bertolini" in Naples—a hotel which stands at an elevation of 190 feet above ground, on a hill of course. It was a palace once—now it is a hotel—the "Albergo, Bertolini." After you reach it you go into a long, cave-like corridor—cut apparently, from the solid rock, but in reality it is stucco—"stick" the Italians call it, (which we found to be a very good name for many other things Italian). You get in a lift and go 190 ft up, and you get out, into what seems to you like fairyland! Nothing "stuck" about that view from the terraces of the Bertolini Palace hotel! As you eat your meals on the charming verandas you may look right across the Bay of Naples at old Vesuvius, at Capri—at the cape of Posillipo, at Sorrento, and in the twinkling lights of the city so far below you, the green tree tops and the people and the street cars, look like toys! It is beautiful!

One of the excursions you can make around Naples, is to Castellamare, for its beautiful scenery. We drove out one Sunday, after church, and before luncheon we turned into an open air cafe for something to eat. An omelette and coffee would do, so we gave the order and waited. Nothing appeared. We called another waiter and gave the order again—no result. I volunteered to hunt up the kitchen. I found it, and apparently the proprietor. I stated our wants in the best French I could muster—eggs and coffee are not difficult to ask for,—but the man seemed to know no French, he looked at me and called a woman to the rescue. To the eggs and coffee I then added my own staple article of diet—bread—and we sat down and waited some more. Four or five hungry beggars, with the revolting sore eyes of the country—did not tend to increase our appetites—but we patiently waited, and an Italian waiter at last approached us bearing a huge platter, on which was displayed an enormous haunch of raw meat, perhaps 12 or 15 lbs. With the words, "Ros bif pour Madame," pronounced with great dignity gave us to understand by much pantomime, that he stood prepared to cut off any quantity we wanted, and would proceed to roast it to our liking! This was too much for my hungry friends, and we fled.

A very pretty little incident occurred with me, as I thought at Sorrento. In the courtyard of the hotel Trammontana, where the guests assemble nightly to see the dancing of the beautiful "Tarentilla" by the natives in costume, I had noticed a party of young American girls with a chaperon. They seemed to be observing me, especially, and at last they came up to me in a body, and one of them said in a very sweet way:

"Will you please pardon us for introducing ourselves to you. We notice that you wear a Girls' Friendly Society badge. We are "Girls' Friendly" girls, and we do so want to know why your badge is of gold." I told them and they told me of their parish work in Cincinnati. After a pleasant talk we were saying good-bye—when one of their number said "Miss Gilkeson, I see that you are a Daughter of the Revolution! So is my mother, and of course I can be." She then told me her name and added, "I have just won a D. A. R. Fellowship in the University of Cincinnati. American history is my specialty. I thought perhaps you might feel interested to know!" Indeed I did feel interested, and I consider both incidents worth treasuring. I have the visiting cards of all the little flock and I faithfully distributed mine.

Sorrento is such a beautiful place that we could scarcely leave it. On the walls of my room, right on the Bay side of Naples, were Owen Meredith's lines, done in the most exquisite coloring:

"How sweet were life—this life—if we,
(My love and I), might dwell together,
Here, beyond the summer sea,
In the heat of summer weather."

On the other side of the room, a poet named Locher, had left his impressions—the lettering as beautifully illuminated as the other—

"Sorrento! Bright star! Land of myrtle and vine,
I come a far land to kneel at thy shrine,
Thy brows wear a garland,
O weave one for mine!"

Every minute that I spent at Sorrento, I felt as though I were at the opera. In fact, I felt that way a good part of the time I was in Italy!

We came into Italy from the Austrian Tyrol, over the Stelvio Pass, the highest in Europe, and we went to the famous and fashionable baths of Bormio. As it was the very height of the season, we were advised to telegraph ahead for three single rooms. But it is seldom of any use to telegraph for anything in Italy. An Italian landlord will promise you anything and you might just as well telegraph for rooms in the Kingdom of Heaven! Consequently we saw people furiously mad at the Bormio Man, and they were not very choice in their language, either. We were asked to consider rooms in a new annex, with the plaster on the walls not dry! The floors just as the carpenter had left them, and not a sign of a bed or of any other furniture! It was getting towards night—so as we could get no conveyance we started to walk the mile or so into the little town of Bormio We were turned from 3 hotels filled to bursting—but at last we got two rooms in the little hotel 'del Torre' The landlady was an Italian who could speak about 25 words of good English—she said she had lived in England. She had so many sudden guests that night, that she was nearly crazy over her good luck. But neither her hotel, nor her servants, nor herself could cope with so large a number as 12 American, English and Italian extra guests, so after sitting at the table munching dry bread as usual, for something better to do as I listened to the raging of the rest of the hungry "influx" I at last got up and found my way to the kitchen.

Pandemonium reigned there.

I can never think of it without laughing The kitchen was full of servants, rushing about in each other's way. The white capped cook seemed to be cooking something—it looked like chickens—as hard as she could. Three or four half grown boys were picking chickens—and the feathers were flying all over the place—while the poor landlady was tearing about—wringing her hands and exclaiming in Italian. I politely inquired what ailed her. She replied, "Oh, my God. My God, good English lady! I can never get enough eggs and chickens for these Americans!"

I couldn't soothe the distracted woman, either in my tongue or hers, so I went into the closets and looked over the crockery. I found a "Pope's Pitcher" in white and blue—in a cupboard over a table where a toothless old woman was picking over lettuce. It was evidently just out of the ground, because it was covered with earth The old hag merely gave it a shake and piling the leaves on dishes, sent them spinning across the table to a waiter who loaded them on a tray and rushed them to the dining room. I very well knew what would happen to one dish, at least—and sure enough in a very few minutes back came the man. He slammed down a pile of lettuce leaves before the old woman and he yelled and gesticulated in the direction of the dining room. The old woman looked at him, perfectly unmoved She picked up the leaves en masse: she slapped them up and down on the table a few times and motioned him to remove them. I took a hand then! I called the landlady's attention to the matter, and I didn't spare my language either. I told her that the old woman was a filthy, poisonous, old fool! and that Americans wouldn't eat worms on their lettuce! She thanked me and dashed the whole business under water, not too clean—as I distinctly saw—and again sent the lettuce to the dining room. This time it didn't come back! From what I have seen of the lower classes of Italians, I should suppose they did not wash themselves any too frequently, and they might, therefore, justly consider the washing of lettuce entirely superfluous. I was warned against eating lettuce or chiccory in Italy. I was told by an American who had lived there—that it was considered a fruitful cause of the typhoid fever, which Americans so frequently carry out of the country. I carried out that blue and white "Pope's Pitcher" for which I paid the landlady a sixpence, and another six pence to the waiter, to wrap it up. It was heavy, but it was worth it.

One day while we were in Naples, we went into postoffice where one of my friends wished to buy some stamps for postal cards. At the window she laid down a piece of money, and in French, which she speaks perfectly, she asked for the stamps. The official took the money and poked back at her the number of stamps she had asked for—but they were for letters—and not for postals. She said politely, "I said stamps for postals—not stamps for letters." He violently contradicted her—and told her she would have to take the stamps he had offered her and that she owed him some more money. She replied again that she had asked for postal stamps to mail the cards she held in her hands. He grew more and more abusive, threatening her with unheard of things if she did not at once pay in that money! An English lady, waiting to be served, stepped forward then, and said, "This man perfectly understood you madam. But he will go on all day in this manner if you will listen to him. He does not intend to change those stamps—and I would advise you to drop the matter. I live here, and I know these people. Some of these Italians are great cheats." My friend was pretty tearing mad—but she took a small Italian coin from her bag and passing it through the window to the official, she said tantalizingly, "I owe you nothing; but I will give you this piece of money for yourself 'pour vous'". The man picked up the coin and threw it at her, with all his might, screaming at the top of his voice: "Take your money! Italy wants no gifts from America!" The coin landed on the floor, instead of in her face, where it was aimed—and her brother sensibly picked it up and put it in his pocket. My friends at once made a formal complaint of this proceeding at an office nearby and were politely told that nothing could be done. Just contrast this incident with the courtesy and consideration shown the Italians of all classes at every postoffice in the United States of America.

I had just such an encounter with a railroad conductor in going by a night train from Florence to Venice. My friends got left. They had the tickets and I had the luggage. The train was the Florence express, leaving at 10 p.m. and arriving at eVnice at 6 a.m., stopping only at Bologna after midnight. There was one lady in the compartment, whom I happened to know—and three men. One of the men, hearing me speak English to the lady, as I explained what had happened, handed me his card. He was a resident of Venice, and offered to explain the matter to the conductor which he did. But the man would not listen to a word, as soon as he found that I had no ticket, he began to wave his arms and yell, and the gentleman inquired if I could pay my fare and stop him I replied that I could not, as I had but about 15 lire in my purse—although my American express checks were around my neck! This was explained to the conductor, who declared that I should pay my fare, and that he would give me very little time to do it in. He went out, and the gentleman on the other side of me, who afterwards turned out to be an artist from Florence—laid on my knee a fifty franc note and said in beautiful English: "I beg of you madame to accept this: pay the guard, and save yourself further annoyance." I was overcome with gratitude, but I declined. Then the man came back—and was more violent than ever. I have never seen any one in my life act as he did! He jumped up and down, shook his doubled fist and I really thought he intended to strike me. After he had gone out the second time—evidently shouting awful vengeance—all in Italian—of which I couldn't understand one word—both gentlemen and the lady offered me the amount of my fare and advised me to pay it, as the man had threatened to put me off at the edge of a forest—"and" said the Venetian gentleman—"I believe madam he will do it, unless we can pacify him. Will you tell me if you have thought out any way to do this yourself?"

As I can't speak Italian, I couldn't do any talking, although words would never express how I longed to teach that conductor in a language he would understand. But I had thought heaps! I knew perfectly well, that the train stopped at Bologna for one hour—and I knew that I had seen a Cook's Interpreter talking to my friends, just before the train pulled out. It had, therefore, struck my brain forcibly, that that interpreter would have the matter explained to him by my friends and that perhaps there would be something doing about my ticket at the Florence end of the line. I told my Venetian friend what I thought, and also that I would borrow the money and pay my fare if we heard nothing, after we reached Bologna. When the train ran into that station, after a few minutes along came that raving conductor—all smiles now—and in his hand a long blue paper,—which the Venetian gentleman translated, while the conductor stood bowing and smiling at me!

"It is not necessary for you to collect any fare from Miss Marie A Gilkeson on your train! Her ticket is at this station and is paid." Signed by the agent at Florence.

Perhaps it is not necessary to say that I was never more thoroughly scared in my life than I was by the behavior of that conductor. I will also state that his smiles and bows did not gain for him the fee he so evidently expected. What American conductor would ever dream of behaving like that? Think of the confidence with which we apply to the gentlemanly officials of our roads, if anything annoys or troubles us, while under their care. My fare would have been demanded, (and would have been paid), on any road in America, but I will venture to say that any such conduct in demanding it, would cost an official in our country his position—and no such conduct would ever occur! I had never been in Venice before—and I had an hour's ride in a gondola, on the Grand Canal at 6 in the morning, with the luggage of my friends and the gondolier for company. I don't care to repeat any of that experience—except the boat ride!

Everybody wants to hear a word more of the Pope. Well, I heard a pretty incident connected with the Pope. A young American girl told me in Rome, that at her audience, which occurred a week before ours, she was placed by the court official next the door in the receiving room at the Vatican, (and you are not expected to change your place when it is assigned you). She and her aunt had not been specially "coached" for the occasion. But they were dressed properly, she in white, her aunt in black and they knew they were to kiss the Pope's ring. When they were bidden to rise by the Major Domo, they obeyed and then almost instantly, he raised his wand a second time—the signal for kneeling She heard the bell ring and then she said, "There was the Pope! Right in front of me. I had heard the "swish" of the others, as they knelt, but somehow, I didn't "catch on" and so there I stood. His Holliness extending his hand. Of course I took it, and as I bent and kissed the ring, I sudenly realized that I should be kneeling, and absolutely, I tried to do it, tried to do it all at once you understand. I nearly pulled the Pope over. But he seemed to realize my predicament, and I know he felt sorry for me, because he let me sink to my knees holding on to his hand, and then he raised his other hand, for an instant, right over my head. I just felt as if I loved him for his kindness. But when he passed on, I was in a cold perspiration! I didn't wonder.

There are so many incidents connected with travel—funny and otherwise—that one can easily exhaust the patience of the listener, so I will take heed and cease! The pleasant and unpleasant people and things one meets both at home and abroad, give to life, a zest! Taken philosophically, "it is to laugh" at the pleasant ones, and the unpleasant, should be forgotten or ignored I was nearly killed by the sudden falling of a heavy wardrobe in Paris, just before I sailed for home. I thank God for His mercy in sparing my life and I forget it as I laugh over the remarks of my English bedroom steward while I was confined to my berth from that accident. He paused at my door to ask for my health and he inquired if I would feel well enough to attend the concert that evening—I asked if any "professionals" would take part. They never do. But I knew there was an opera troupe on board—He replied that he thought not—that it would be the usual "amachoors"—"and said he "theys always most willin'! DeWolf Hoper often comes over with us. and his gents and lydies are presed to sing—But 'e wont 'ave it, at no price!

There's a great plenty of Amachoors on this 'ere boat-just a bairsting to sing!" says DeWolf—"Let 'em sing! "The laugh I gave that nearly cured me!—Marie A. Gilkeson.

FALLSINGTON

Mrs. Martha Row is spending the week in Edgewood.

Frank Smith of Morrisville is visiting his mother here.

Misses Jennie and Emma Moore spent Monday in Philadelphia.

A masquerade surprise was given Edward Watson on Hallowe'en.

Frank Satterthwaite shot a fox in the wood below the village on Tuesday.

Alonzo Wharton of Philadelphia was a Sunday guest at Dr. J. N. Richards.

Enoch Palmer, a former resident of the village, was in this place on Monday.

Evan L. Saylor has been laying cement walks for the M. E. Church and Woolston Watson.

Mrs. Charles Watson and Miss Dorothy Hibbs, have been visiting Miss Edith Hibbs at West Chester State Normal.

The hunters, who have returned from Canadensis, report pheasants very scarce, and hard to find, on account of underbrush and laurel.

Edward Gilkyson, who at one time resided here, died at the Soldiers Home, Hampton, Va., Monday. He is a brother of Mrs. Daniel Kelly and Mrs. Anthony Stokles.

Families of moderate means who wish to get the best out of life should have an easy payment charge account with

GEO. KELLY'S

Your Credit Is Good | Department Stores | Terms Made To Suit

For it permits you to clothe your family in stylish, warm, comfortable clothing—now when you need it—without having to pay any money down at the time you buy, and to arrange your own terms of payment as best suits your particular circumstances and convenience. The Kelly Stores are here to assist the people. Why not let us dress you and your family? Come tomorrow—we'll allow you your carfare. Drop us a postal—our representative is in your town every week.

Men's and Boys' $10 Suits and Overcoats

LATEST MODELS

The suits are in the latest 3-button single-breasted style; cassimeres, worsteds and cheviots, in fancy mixtures, club checks and plaids; also black Thibets. The overcoats are new box models in all correct lengths; in Thibets, Oxford grays and fancy cassimeres.

$7.50 Terms: $1 Week

This Girls' Three-Quarter Length Coat

Red, Blue, Brown and Green Cheviot; collars and cuffs neatly trimmed with self-color velvet and soutache braid. Sizes 6 to 14 years —$5.00 value. On the easy terms of 50 cents a week.

$2.98

150 Sample Coats

In reefer style. Made of all-wool materials $5, $6 and $8 values Special this week at $1.98

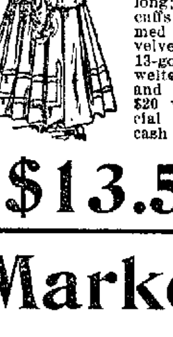
This Ladies' Braided Coat

$1 A Week

For street or evening wear. Elaborate model of all - wool black Thibet, 50 in. long; full sweep, loose back; trimmed with silk India braid. Inlaid velvet collar, new sleeves; yoke and sleeves satin lined. $16.50 value.

$10.00

This Double - Breasted Coat Suit



$1 A Week

Of Broadcloth or Herring - bone Cheviot. The coat is 28 in. long; collar and cuffs are trimmed with inlaid velvet. Skirt is 13-gored, with welted seams and 3-in. folds. $20 value. Special this week, cash or credit,

$13.50

This Ladies' Cutaway Suit

$1 A WEEK

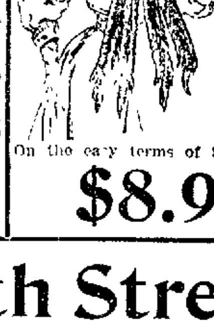
Herring - bone Cheviot, Serge or Broadcloth in Black, Blue or Brown Coat is 36 in long, fitted back and straight front, lined with a good quality of satin, velvet notched collar, full sweep skirt, 17 gores, 3½-in. fold around the bottom. $32 50 value.

$19.75

Buy Your Furs at the Kelly Stores and You'll Be Sure

of the correctness of style, reliability of the skins, reasonableness of the prices. For this week we offer this

Genuine Opossum Set



(Like Cut) Made of the best selected skins, the scarf is 45 in. long trimmed with real tails and opossum heads, muff has two stripes, good down bed, worth $15 00.

On the easy terms of $1 00 a week.

$8.98

Market & Seventh Streets
PHILADELPHIA

The Passing of Spanish New Orleans.

Reports from New Orleans indicate that the proposed world's fair there must not be long delayed if the idea is to present to the nation the spectacle of a Spanish city of the olden time set down in the hustling new world. The abolition of the time honored custom known as "the la gniappe," of which much has been said in the northern press of late, is but a trifle in the process of evolution which is destined to transform the once gay and picturesque "foreign metropolis" into an up to date twentieth century city. Many of the "before the war" features of outdoor life have gradually disappeared. One of these was the soup kettle on the riverside, run on the principle of the grab bag at a fair. The investor paid for one chance at forking up a meal. "No luck at the fork" spelled hunger for many a roustabout who had only a picayune in his clothes.

Many of the once famous clubrooms and restaurants of New Orleans have disappeared or degenerated. Greeks and "dagos" now sell flowers, cakes and fruit on the streets, where the trade was once monopolized by old negresses, capped out with bright red bandannas. The need of sanitation has made many changes in the appearance of this old Spanish city imperative. The inhabitants being conservative, reform has been slow. The old stagers used to say that Spain sold them to France, and French they wouldn't be. Next France sold them to the United States, and Yankees they wouldn't be, either, so they clung to the old customs. But fate is inexorable. New Orleans wants commerce, and a commercial metropolis must be up to date, clean and healthy. Sewers are comparatively new, and the innovation meant the uprooting of old landmarks. In the interest of health, too, sunlight and air must be let into the houses and stores. On the narrower streets the balconies shading and darkening the sidewalks have gradually been abolished. People took in street life from the balconies. Restaurants served meals and drinks on tables set on the balconies. So when the time comes for a world's fair at New Orleans there will be little remaining of the Spanish "color" that made New Orleans worth going down the river to see. Even the Mardi Gras, it is said, is only a tame show in comparison with the old time carnival, when the "lid" was really and truly off.

Needed a Cloudburst.

Staying at an inn in Scotland, a shooting party found their sport much interfered with by rain. Still, wet or fine, the old fashioned barometer that hung in the hall persistently pointed to "set fair." At length one of the party drew the landlord's attention to the glass, saying, "Don't you think, now, Dugald, there's something the matter with your glass?" "No, sir," replied Dugald, with dignity, "she's a gude glass and a powerful glass, but she's no' moved wi' trifles."

PISO'S CURE

Save the Lungs

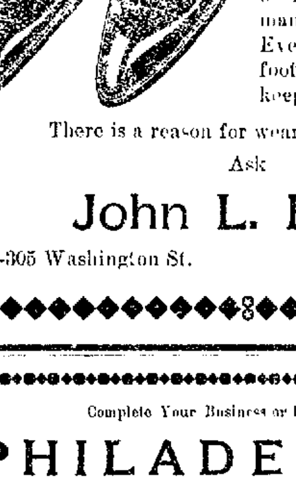
from the dreadful ravages of consumption by curing the bad cough or cold before it is too late. Piso's Cure speedily stops coughs and relieves throat and lung troubles. Absolutely free from objectionable and harmful ingredients, and agreeable to the taste.

All druggists, 25 cents.

25 cts. 25 cts.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR YOU



to be more careful about the fit of your shoes than we are. It makes no difference how much you pay for a shoe, if it doesn't fit it will always be a source of dissatisfaction.

CRAWFORD SHOES

are cut only from selected portions of the hides and are made by men who know how. They are the result of 25 years' experience in manufacturing fine shoes. Every Crawford model is a foot-fitter and will always keep its shape.

There is a reason for wearing Crawfords.

Ask

John L. Hibbs

303-305 Washington St. Bristol, Pa.

Complete Your Business or Pleasure Trip to

PHILADELPHIA

BY A VISIT TO

High-Class European & American Features | KEITH'S | Continuous Vaudeville 1.30 to Ten-Thirty P. M.

THE MILLION-DOLLAR PLEASURE-PALACE.

"Meet Your Friends in the Crystal Lobby."

Prices, 25c. to $1.00. All Seats Reserved, except 2nd Balcony.

The Matinees are Especially Delightful for Out-of-Town Visitors to the Quaker City.

Hendricks & Mariner,

Cor. Wood and Penn Streets, Bristol.

Stoves, Heaters and Ranges.

Tin, Slag and Felt ROOFING.

Roofs painted with paint that will not come off.

GIVE US A CALL. PHONE, 76X.

Try a Gazette Ad.

...get the best out of life should ...rge account with

...LLY'S

...t Stores Terms Made To Suit

...rtable clothing—now when you need it—with... arrange your own terms of payment as best ...y Stores are here to assist the people. Why ...low you your carfare. Drop us a postal—our

This Ladies' Braided Coat

$1 A Week

For street or evening wear. Elaborate model of all-wool black Thibet, 50 in. long, full sweep, loose back, trimmed with silk India braid, inlaid velvet collar, new sleeves, yoke and sleeves satin lined. $16.50 value.

$10.00

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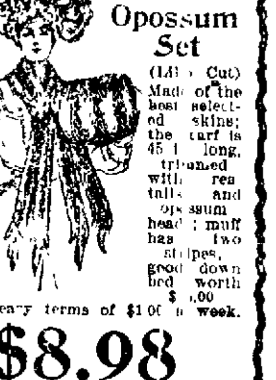

Genuine Opossum Set

(Like Cut) Made of the best selected skins; the scarf is 45 in. long, trimmed with real tails and opossum head; muff has two stripes, good down bed worth $...00

On the easy terms of $1.00 a week.

$8.98

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BY A VISIT TO

...EITH'S Continuous Vaudeville 1.30 to Ten-Thirty P. M.

...DOLLAR PLEASURE PALACE.
...Friends in the Crystal Lobby."
All Seats Reserved, except 2nd Balcony.
...Out of Town Visitors to the Qu...

...ks & Mariner,
...nd Penn Streets, Bristol.
...eaters and Ranges.
...ag and Felt
...FING.
...ted with paint that
...ne off.
PHONE, 76X.

...Gazette Ad.

The Bucks County Gazette.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Miss Mary Kessler is visiting relatives in Lenola, N. J.

Milton Ellis has returned from a week's trip in the coal regions.

Mr. Keller and family have moved from Otter street to Tullytown.

The first page of today's Gazette is filled with original local and literary articles.

Ernest Selter and family have removed from Lafayette street to Philadelphia.

One of the children of George Strouse, Wood street, opposite the public school, has diphtheria.

Benjamin J. Taylor and family have moved to their Philadelphia residence for the winter.

A daughter was born to former Councilman and Mrs. William L. Johnson on Wednesday.

New iron fences are being put around the Washington street and Bath street public schools.

William H. Yost, who has been spending the summer at Coney Island, has returned to Bristol.

James Paul, of Bensalem township, aged 78 years, died on Monday of hemorrhage of the lungs.

Jeremiah J. Kelly, aged 23 years, died of consumption at his home on Buckley street on last Friday.

Neal Dugan and John McGinley, of Mauch Chunk, were visiting Mrs. Daniel McFadden last Thursday.

Joseph R. Grundy is in Washington, D. C., attending a meeting of the Atlantic Inland Waterway Committee.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Laing, of Radcliffe street, are at Monticello, Florida. Mrs. Laing is in poor health.

George L. Horn, Cal in Kelly, George Bruden, Samuel Fenton and John Williams left on Sunday for Fulton county.

Mrs. Hartman, of Lafayette street, has returned from Willborough, Del., where she was visiting her mother, who is ill.

The trolley company is erecting new poles along Bath street in compliance with the order of the Borough Council.

Mrs T. S. Dowaling will leave Bristol next Tuesday for a week's visit with friends and relatives in Jersey City and New York.

Mrs. Harry Watson and daughters, Misses Anna and Gertrude, leave tomorrow for Sanford, Maine, where they will reside in the future.

At the meeting of the directors of the Farmers National Bank held on Monday the usual semi-annual dividend of eight per cent. was declared.

William Hamilton and family, of 352 Cedar street, has moved to Trenton. The house vacated by Mr. Hamilton is now occupied by H. V. Treloess.

The wife of Rev. H. K. Brouse died suddenly at her home in Texas on Thursday of this week. Mr. Brouse was formerly a resident of Bristol.

Marriage licenses have been granted to Diego D'Oenfleo and Miss Vincezza Fantazzi; and Angelmaria Montone and Miss Rosina Chiupetti, all of Bristol.

Cards have been sent out for a dance to be given by Miss Lillian C. Lincoln at Pythian Hall on November 13 to meet Miss Charlotte Schroede, of Scranton, Pa.

James O'Donnell, of Garden street, captured a rabbit that weighed over three pounds. It is said to be the largest one which has been bagged this season.

Edward M. Knode, who has been in ill health for some time, has, upon the advice of his physicians, become a patient in a sanitorium, where he will undergo a course of treatment.

The latest and most up to date restaurant in this town will be found at the St. James country fair and apron sale to be held in St. James Hall next week. Go and try one of the famous stews.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Leedom and daughter, Miss Medora Leedom, leave on Monday for McConnellsburg, Fulton county, for a short stay. Mr. Leedom will take his dogs and go on a hunting trip.

Officer Bloodgood arrested Henry Rohman, of Philadelphia, on Wednesday at the railroad station. Rohman was drunk and upon paying a fine for the benefit of the School Board was allowed to get out of town.

The remains of Caleb T. Headley, who died of tuberculosis last week at a sanitorium at Pueblo, Colorado, arrived in Bristol on Wednesday. The funeral took place yesterday, the interment being at the Bristol Cemetery.

The men in the finishing department who quit work several weeks ago at the Corona Kid Works have returned to their places at about a fifteen per cent. reduction in wages. The men were formerly getting fourteen dollars per week.

List of letters remaining in Bristol Post Office for the week ending November 5th: James B. Anderson, Miss L. Brown, J. F. Brown, Geo. F. Fitzerald, Giuseppi Serra, Germania Bronze Powder Co., Carrie Meyers, Antonio Marliant, Isidori Morice.

The Rev. Thomas J. MacKay, formerly pastor of the First Baptist Church of Bristol, has invented an alphabetical revolving filing case which will do much toward facilitating office work. Mr. MacKay is pastor of the Olney Baptist Church and is remembered with kindly feelings by his many Bristol friends.

The Bristol rolling mill has closed down for an indefinite period, although there are vague rumors that the plant will be sold to a new concern which will continue operations. It is alleged that the mill has been run of late as a speculative proposition and that it has been for sale for some time as a "going" concern. About seventy-five men are thrown out of employment. But one section of the plant has been operated for some time.

For the third time within a few months Andrew Franks, of Bristol was arrested late Monday night by Officer Sackville. Franks was boisterously drunk on Radcliffe street, and the officer had great difficulty in handling him. The officer preferred charges of being a common drunken nuisance and resisting an officer. At the hearing before 'Squire Kraft in default of $500 bail, Franks was sent to jail to await the term of criminal court. Franks is an Englishman and is employed at one of the local mills.

Alice Sutton, who will be remembered by the older residents of Bristol as an eccentric character, who formerly resided on Washington street, near Wood, died on Tuesday night at the Norristown Insane Hospital. The deceased was 87 years old, and had been a patient at Kirkbride's and the Norristown asylums for many years. When a resident of Bristol, although living in squalor, she had accumulated considerable wealth. The deceased's husband, Patrick Sutton, still resides here. The funeral takes place here today. Interment will be at St. Mark's Cemetery.

On last Sunday night an Italians' shoemaking shop at the corner of Lafayette and Pond streets was broken into and two pair of shoes stolen. Officer Musnuff caught Charles Burkett on Tuesday wearing a pair of the shoes. Burkett confessed he had accomplices and Frank Marshall and Henry Wilcox were arrested. Marshall conducted the officer to a grove of thickets along the canal when the other pair of shoes were hidden. The boys are about 18 years old and are tough characters. Burkett has been arrested before. At the hearing before 'Squire Kraft on election day the trio were sent to jail to await trial on default of $200 bail each.

There was a lively session of the Bristol Business Men's Association held on Wednesday evening, which lasted until nearly midnight. The matter of the recent attempt at Sunday closing of the stores was not discussed, but other matters concerning the welfare of the town were debated. A communication from Chairman J. Hampton Moore, of the Atlantic Inland Waterways Commission, was received asking the Association to send representatives to the general conference, which will be held at the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel, Philadelphia, November 19 and 20. President Roper appointed the following as delegates to attend the conference: Joseph S. Thomas, chairman; James H. Brooks and Walter F. Leedom.

NOVEMBER WEDDINGS.

PERCY-FABIAN.

The marriage of A. Martin Percy, of Bristol, to Miss Elizabeth Frances Fabian, of Tullytown, took place in St. James Church, on Wednesday of this week at four o'clock in the afternoon, the Rev. William Henry Bown officiating. Mr. Percy is the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Percy and is a vestryman of St. James Church and holds a responsible position in the local office of the Philadelphia, Bristol and Trenton Street Railway Company. Mrs. Percy is the daughter of James L. Fabian, one of the old and honored Democratic leaders of the county. The bride is a life-long resident of this vicinity and is a great favorite among her friends.

The wedding was a quiet church function, the bride and groom being accompanied by the best man and bridesmaid only. George Leigh was the best man and Miss Elizabeth Percy, a sister of the groom, was the bridesmaid. The church decorations consisted of the usual altar lights and white carnations. After a brief wedding tour Mr. and Mrs. Percy will make their home in Morrisville where the former has built a new residence.

McGINLEY-CROUGHAN.

On Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock Hugh McGinley, Jr., and Miss Mary Croughan, both of Bristol, were united in marriage at St Marks R. C. Church by the pastor, Rev. M. A. Bunco. The bride was attended by Miss Rose Sheridan, of Philadelphia, a cousin of the groom, and the best man was John McGinley, the groom's brother.

The bride was attired in white net and carried a bouquet of white chrysanthemums. Miss Sheridan was gowned in pink silk and carried pink chrysanthemums.

When the bridal couple came from the church and entered their carriage they were surrounded by a crowd of over a hundred friends who were bent on mischief. The white horses were unhitched from the carriage and a pair of mules geared tandem, were substituted and were driven with rope lines. A large crowd of Mr. McGinley's friends, who planned the joke, walked along on each side of the mules while George Hussey and John Brady, fantastically garbed, mounted to the driver's seat and piloted the steeds down Radcliffe and Mill streets to the bride's home on Pine street. All along the route tin horns were blown to attract attention to the discomfited bridal party. When the house was reached a large crowd stood outside and Mr. McGinley quietly telephoned for another cab which came up the alley in the rear of the house and the bride and groom slipped out the back door and were driven to Croydon where a train was taken for Philadelphia. They will spend their honeymoon in Washington, D. C., and on their return will reside on Pine street.

Mr. McGinley is a practical joker and has perpetrated his pranks on many a resident of the Fourth ward. Some of his former victims now think that accounts have been squared.

D'OLIER-FICKES.

Miss Sarah Louise Fickes, of Newport, Pa., daughter of Mrs Gilson Fickes, and Charles Francis D'Olier, of Bristol township, were married at the home of the bride's mother, on Wednesday of this week. The bride is a sister of Mrs Frank Lehman, of Bristol, and has spent much of her time here. The groom is a well-known resident of Bristol and lives on the D'Olier farm in West Bristol township, near Croydon. Mr. and Mrs. D'Olier will make their home in the township.

VANDEGRIFT-LARUE.

William Vandegrift and Miss Elsie LaRue, both of Bristol, were married at the Baptist parsonage on Wednesday morning at eleven o'clock by the Rev. W. T. Johnston.

STOCKHAM-HARPER.

The culmination of a pretty romance which began ten years ago took place Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock in the manse of the Third Presbyterian Church, Trenton, when Miss Elmira E. Harper, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Headley B. Harper, of Pennington Road, formerly of Morrisville, were united in marriage by the Rev. Dr. Albert J. Weisley. The couple met as boy and girl while they were attending school in Trenton and the friendship finally ripened into love.

Mr. Stockham is one of Morrisville's most prominent men. He is engaged in the coal, lumber, cement and terra cotta business. He is borough engineer of Morrisville and president of the Borough Board of Health. Mr. Stockham is also a very successful architect, doing a large business in this line. He is an active member of St. Paul's P. E. Church, of Trenton, being one of the vestrymen. Mr. Stockham is erecting a fine residence at Smith and Trenton avenues, Morrisville, where he will reside, following a honeymoon trip.

Will Represent Bucks.

Mrs. Reba Vanartsdalen, of Richboro and Mrs. Kate B. VanPelt, of New Hope, are among those who will represent the Bucks County Equal Suffrage Association at the State convention that opens at Pittsburg today.

Will Have Office in Morrisville.

Harry J. Shoemaker, Esq., of Doylestown, has established a branch office for the practice of law in Morrisville. Hereafter, beginning tomorrow, Mr. Shoemaker will be in Morrisville on Saturdays at the office of 'Squire Kunsman.

Dramatic Entertainment.

On next Wednesday evening, November 13, the St. Paul's Dramatic Association, a local organization, composed of local talent, will give a three act play, entitled "Next Door," and a one act farce entitled the "Minister's Wife," the same will be held in the Colonial Theatre. The proceeds of which will be given to the building fund of the St. Paul's Church.

Sale at Historical China Hall.

Old "China Hall," the historic mansion on the banks of the Delaware, was the scene of a public sale last Saturday, when Mrs. Mintzer disposed of personal property including many rare relics and curios. China Hall was erected 1798. Relic hunters attended the sale and paid high prices for many articles, J. H. Vanzant, of Bristol, being a heavy purchaser.

Paid After Many Years.

On last Sunday a stranger called at the home of A. J. Hibbs, Radcliffe street, Bristol, and inquired for Mr. Hibbs. Not being able to recognize the caller the latter said his name was James McCann, who left Bristol over thirty years ago. Mr. Hibbs then recalled that the visitor was an old customer when Mr. Hibbs kept a store on Mill street at the place now occupied by McOwen's liquor establishment. Mr. McCann said he called to pay Mr. Hibbs a debt of $5.64 for groceries obtained in 1874. McCann was formerly a boatman on the canal, but is now a prosperous citizen and is located in Philadelphia.

Bristol Firemen Dine.

In appreciation of their services in assisting at a supper to secure money to purchase new harness for the America Hose, Hook and Ladder Company, No. 2, of Bristol, a committee of 30 of the wives and daughters of the firemen were entertained Friday night by Mrs. George W. Buckley. When the reports of the different committees were received they showed that more than $100 had been cleared.

Mrs. Buckley and her daughter, Miss Sadie, were the originators of the supper plan. After the business had been transacted and a lunch served the fire company extended a vote of thanks to the committee.

Milk Producers Will Meet.

The Milk Producers of Bristol Township and vicinity are requested to meet at Laurel Bend School House, on Saturday evening, the 9th inst., at 7.00 P. M., to take up the question of raising the wholesale price of milk.

By order of the Committee.

Charles Hufnell, of Manayunk, was visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hufnell, Pond Street, Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Harbison, of Manayunk, spent Sunday and Monday with Mrs. Harbison's mother, Mrs. Phillip O'Donnell, of Garden street.

On last Saturday the Keystone A. C. Jr. basket ball team defeated the Crystal team by the score of 65 to 32. The features of the game were the playing of Pearson and J. Duger

BIG VICTORY IN BUCKS

Never before in the history of Bucks County except in a Presidential election, have the Republicans won such an overwhelming victory as they did on Tuesday when the entire Republican ticket was elected by majorities ranging around the 1500 mark. The only candidate to fall below 1000 majority was the candidate for County Treasurer, Wilmer Cornell, against whom a concentrated attack was directed and a pile of money was spent in the effort to defeat him. Mr. Cornell's majority, however, was over 700.

Tuesday's election demonstrated that the Republican party is completely re-united and will remain so as long as candidates of the character of John O. Sheatz are placed on the State ticket, and the kind of men nominated on the county ticket as was done this year.

The strong Republican districts in the lower end of the county, composed largely of independent voters who have heretofore rebelled against Quay and Penrose dictations, appreciated the changed conditions this year and rallied loyally to the support of Sheatz and the whole Republican ticket. The townships of Falls, Middletown, Bensalem, Upper and Lower Makefield, Wrightstown, and the boroughs of Langhorne, Newtown and others, rolled up increased Republican majorities. On the other hand there was a marked falling off in the Democratic vote in the upper end districts.

The total vote for the candidates in the county was as follows:

State Treasurer.	
John O. Sheatz, R	7053
John G. Harman, D	6045
Sheatz majority,	1008
County Treasurer.	
Wilmer W. Cornell, R	7004
William Neis, D	6346
Cornell majority,	658
Register of Wills.	
T. Sidney Cadwallader, R	7304
John H. Mitchell, D	5865
Cadwallader majority,	1439
Director of the Poor.	
Henry B. Detweiler, R	7506
Abel M. Griffith, D	5719
Detweiler majority,	1787
Coroner.	
Howard P. White, R	7442
Harry H. Shisler, D	5723
White majority,	1719
Surveyor.	
Charles H. Moon, R	7343
Paul Apple, D	5688
Moon majority,	1655

ELECTION RETURNS---NEAR-BY DISTRICTS.

	Tullytown	Morrisville	Langhorne	Hulmeville	Attleboro	Newtown	Yardley	Upper Falls	Lower Falls	Lower Bensalem	Upper Bensalem	Middletown	Wrightstown	Newtown Township
State Treasurer														
John O. Sheatz, R	47	159	118	68	45	228	167	131	60	181	48	174	106	84
John G. Harman, D	43	66	44	31	18	125	44	42	12	108	44	53	37	60
County Treasurer														
Wilmer W. Cornell, R	52	168	123	71	54	223	148	140	60	194	46	186	108	82
William Neis, D	39	65	42	31	14	130	53	36	11	98	46	45	42	65
Register of Wills														
T. Sidney Cadwallader, R	52	152	123	73	50	163	174	187	61	183	49	190	112	78
John H. Mitchell, D	39	80	41	30	17	196	28	27	11	87	41	43	36	71
Director of the Poor														
Henry B. Detweiler, R	54	166	131	75	54	248	160	147	62	195	52	188	113	92
Abel M. Griffith, D	37	62	31	27	12	105	41	39	11	95	40	43	34	56
Coroner														
Howard P. White, R	53	168	132	73	54	248	161	144	60	184	51	190	112	92
Harry H. Shisler, D	38	61	29	29	12	105	40	29	11	95	41	40	34	55
County Surveyor														
Charles H. Moon, R	54	174	128	77	57	252	164	150	61	195	54	191	114	98
Paul Apple, D	37	58	36	26	13	101	37	29	11	96	39	42	34	56

THE RESULT IN THE BOROUGH

A Small Vote Polled, but Republicans Win in Four of the Five Wards. The Vote in Detail.

Election day in Bristol was marked by its unusual quietness, there being but a comparatively small vote polled. Including about twenty votes polled for the Prohibition candidate and a half dozen for the Socialist ticket there were just about 1275 voters who went to the polls on Tuesday.

The only ripple on the placid surface was in the Fourth ward, when it is alleged high-handed tactics were employed to land votes for Neis the Democratic candidate for County treasurer. A Republican watcher who has stood at the polls in that ward for many years says he never saw such outlaw methods used.

The average Republican majority for the candidates in the borough was 430. Mr. Sheatz's majority was 281, a gain of 188 over that of Plummer three years ago. At the latter time over one hundred more votes were polled. Mr. Sheatz fell about one hundred behind Moon, the high man on the ticket, he having been "cut" to some extent by Civil war veterans and Sons of Veterans also by some Republicans who had a weird and vague conception as the advisability of having an unknown Democrat handle the State's cash, rather than an honored and upright Republican.

The Prohibition candidate for State Treasurer polled thirteen votes in the First ward, and one and two in the other four wards.

In the Fourth ward, where Neis was pledged a majority of 150, the Democratic Candidate received less than half that amount, including the alleged illegal votes cast; and notwithstanding it is claimed the candidate spent at least five hundred dollars in the ward just eight Republican tickets were marked in his favor.

The result in detail in the borough is as follows:

BOROUGH	
State Treasurer	
John O. Sheatz, R	781
John G. Harman, D	490
Sheatz majority,	281
County Treasurer	
Wilmer W. Cornell, R	798
William Neis, D	478
Cornell majority,	320
Register of Wills	
T. Sidney Cadwallader, R	800
John H. Mitchell, D	476
Cadwallader majority,	324
Director of Poor	
H. B. Detweiler, R	833
Abel M. Griffith, D	443
Detweiler majority,	390
Coroner	
Howard P. White, R	873
Harry J. Shisler, D	398
White majority,	475
Surveyor	
Charles Henry Moon, R	883
Paul Apple, D	368
Moon majority,	491
FIRST WARD	
State Treasurer	
John O. Sheatz, R	228
John G. Harman, D	118
Sheatz majority,	115
County Treasurer	
W. W. Cornell, R	244
William Neis, D	99
Cornell majority,	145
Register of Wills	
T. S. Cadwallader, R	225
John H. Mitchell, D	118
Cadwallader majority,	107
Director of Poor	
H. B. Detweiler, R	244
Abel M. Griffith, D	98
Detweiler majority,	146
Coroner	
Howard P. White, R	242
Harry J. Shisler, D	90
White majority,	143
Surveyor	
Charles Henry Moon, R	249
Paul Apple, D	95
Moon majority,	154
SECOND WARD	
State Treasurer	
Sheatz, R	174
Harman, D	73
Sheatz majority,	101
County Treasurer	
Cornell, R	178
Neis, D	67
Cornell majority,	111
Register of Wills	
Cadwallader, R	183
Mitchell, D	62
Cadwallader majority,	121
Director of Poor	
Detweiler, R	185
Griffith, D	61
Detweiler majority,	124
Coroner	
White, R	184
Shisler, D	62
White majority,	122
Surveyor	
Moon, R	187
Apple, D	62
Moon majority,	125
THIRD WARD	
State Treasurer	
Sheatz, R	127
Harman, D	105
Sheatz majority,	22
County Treasurer	
Cornell, R	132
Neis, D	106
Cornell majority,	26
Register of Wills	
Cadwallader, R	135
Mitchell, D	105
Cadwallader majority,	30
Director of Poor	
Detweiler, R	145
Griffith, D	92
Detweiler majority,	53
Coroner	
White, R	145
Shisler, D	92
White majority,	53
Surveyor	
Moon, R	144
Apple, D	91
Moon majority,	53
FOURTH WARD	
State Treasurer	
Harman, D	159
Sheatz, R	107
Harman majority,	52
County Treasurer	
Neis, D	169
Cornell, R	99
Neis majority,	70
Register of Wills	
Mitchell, D	157
Cadwallader, R	110
Mitchell majority,	47
Director of Poor	
Griffith, D	158
Detweiler, R	110
Griffith majority,	48
Coroner	
Shisler, D	156
White, R	111
Shisler majority,	45
Surveyor	
Apple, D	156
Moon, R	111
Apple majority,	45
FIFTH WARD	
State Treasurer	
Sheatz, R	145
Harman, D	40
Sheatz majority,	105
County Treasurer	
Cornell, R	145
Neis, D	37
Cornell majority,	108
Register of Wills	
Cadwallader, R	147
Mitchell, D	34
Cadwallader majority,	113
Director of Poor	
Detweiler, R	149
Griffith, D	34
Detweiler majority,	115
Coroner	
White, R	146
Shisler, D	34
White majority,	112
Surveyor	
Moon, R	147
Apple, D	33
Moon majority,	114

VOTE IN THE TOWNSHIP.

BRISTOL TOWNSHIP—WEST.	
State Treasurer	
Sheatz, R	67
Harman, D	38
Sheatz majority,	29
County Treasurer	
Cornell, R	72
Neis, D	39
Cornell majority,	33
Register of Wills	
Cadwallader, R	69
Mitchell, D	38
Cadwallader majority,	31
Director of the Poor	
Detweiler, R	70
Griffith, D	37
Detweiler majority,	33
Coroner	
White, R	63
Shisler, D	47
White majority,	16
Surveyor	
Moon, R	70
Apple, D	38
Moon majority,	32
BRISTOL TOWNSHIP—EAST.	
State Treasurer	
Sheatz, R	89
Harman, D	31
Sheatz majority,	58
County Treasurer	
Cornell, R	89
Neis, D	32
Cornell majority,	57
Register of Wills	
Cadwallader, R	98
Mitchell, D	28
Cadwallader majority,	65
Director of the Poor	
Detweiler, R	89
Griffith, D	32
Detweiler majority,	57

Coroner	
White, R	90
Shisler, D	81
White majority,	59
Surveyor	
Moon, R	88
Apple, D	34
Moon majority,	54

SCHOOL BOARD MEETING

The regular meeting of the Bristol Public School Board was held in the directors' room in the high school building on Wednesday evening. The directors present were: W. V. Leech, H. S. Rue, R. H. Foster, H. C. Ancker, D. O. Taylor, Patrick Barrett, John Coyle, Bernard Boyle, John Wear, Jacob Young and Doron Green.

The treasurer reported having received 35 cents for telephone calls, $24.25 for tuition from non-residents and $2000 from tax collector. The available cash balance is $9,810 85.

The School committee reported having visited most of the schools during the day and found everything in excellent condition.

The Property committee reported that new iron fences has been constructed around two sides of the Washington street building and in front of the Bath street building. A new board fence has been built at the back and on the West side of the Bath street building and new drains have been laid from the front conductors to the street.

The supply committee reported that the radiators in the vestibule of the Bath street building had been regilded and a cover had been purchased for the chairs in the assembly room of the high school building.

The Alumni Association requested the use of the Assembly room for its physical culture class, which request was granted.

The resignation of Miss Annie Watson an assistant teacher in the Secondary grade in the old building on Wood street, was read and accepted. The Superintendent was given power to fill the vacancy.

Miss Helen Strauser applied for permission to use the assembly room for a class in physical culture on two afternoons a week. The board very carefully considered the matter and after looking up the law, concluded that it would be unwise to deviate from its former course and allow the room to be used for any purpose where private pecuniary gain was involved. The secretary was instructed to acknowledge the receipt of the communication and explain to Miss Strauser the action of the board.

The Superintendent reported as follows for the past school month: number of scholars enrolled, 1108; greatest number present, 1061; least number present, 798; average attendance, 943; per cent. of attendance, 9; number promoted, 7.

The Property committee was instructed to look into the matter of renting a suitable building which could be used temporarily for school purposes.

The truant officer reported having looked after fifty-two children during the month, all of which, with the exception of three are back in the schools. Attention was called to the desultory attendance of Harry Wessaw and Joseph Miller. On motion the matter was left in the hands of the school committee and the truant officer with the understanding that unless the law was promptly complied with, warrants should be issued for the arrest of the parents.

Bills amounting to $945.75 were passed and ordered paid, after which the board adjourned.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

METHODIST.

Next Sunday the pastor, D. Mast Gordon, will preach morning and evening. Revival service will follow the evening sermon and meetings will be held every night next week, except Saturday. Time of services on Sunday, 10 a. m. and 7.45 p. m. During the week at 8 o'clock.

The ladies of the sewing school are preparing for their annual bazaar which will be held the first week in December.

The regular business meeting of the Epworth League will be held on Saturday evening, November 9th, in the reading room at 8 o'clock. All members requested to be present.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Services 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. In the morning, Dr. Burns will preach on "A Common But Heinous Sin," and in the evening on "The Saloons."

On Tuesday, November 12, the Presbytery of Philadelphia North, will meet in the Bristol Church. About one hundred delegates will be present. The morning session will be held at 10 o'clock with a communion service at 11. The ladies will serve luncheon at noon. The afternoon session will be at 2 p. m. Both sessions are open to the public.

Two valuable boxes have been sent to South Dakota by the Home Missionary Society of the Church. It is hoped that they may arrive in time for Thanksgiving Day.

BAPTIST.

Regular service Sunday morning at the usual hour with the pastor officiating.

Sunday school at 2.00 p. m.

Men's meeting at 4 o'clock. Rev. A. F. Williamson, of Philadelphia, will address the meeting. Mr. Williamson is an earnest worker at men's meetings and is a fine pulpit orator. The McDade brothers will sing.

Young Peoples meeting at 6.30 p. m.

Evening service at 7.45. In his course of sermons to men the pastor will take for his topic "The Autocratic Employer."

BETHEL A. M. E.

Wood street below Mulberry, P. P. Gaines, pastor.

Preaching Sunday at 10.30 a. m. Subject, "Church Life a Question to Our Children," and preaching at 8 p. m. School at 2 p. m.

TULLYTOWN METHODIST.

During progress of revival meetings at Emilie, which will begin next Sunday evening, November 10, morning service will be held in the Tullytown Church at 10.30 o'clock. Communion service next Sunday morning. The evening service will be in charge of the Christian Endeavor Society.

EMILIE METHODIST.

Revival meetings will begin next Sunday evening with communion service Sunday school and general class meetings in the mornings. No meeting Monday or Saturday evenings.

EDDINGTON PRESBYTERIAN.

The business meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Eddington Presbyterian Church will be held next Monday evening.

The subject of the evening service at the Presbyterian Church next Sunday will be "The Greed of Gold." Mrs. William E. Davis will be the leader and Mrs. Samuel Davis and daughter with others are expected.

The cottage prayer meeting next Wednesday evening will be at the residence of H. H. McCoy, Croydon.

CORNWELLS METHODIST.

Sunday services as follows: 10.30 a. m., preaching; 2.30 p. m., Sunday school; 7.45 p. m., fifteen-minute song service followed by short address by the pastor.

7.45 p. m., Friday evening, prayer meeting.

The pastor, Rev. William H. Shaw, Jr., has been preaching a very profitable series of sermons on "St. Paul's Teachings," in the morning and on "The Christian Faith" in the evening. Special soloists each Sunday evening.

Next Saturday evening, November 9th, in the P. O. S. of A. Hall, will be held the "Jack Frost Social," by the Pastor's Aid Society of the church. Tickets will be 25 cents. Refreshments, including ice cream will be served free. Come and enjoy a high-class literary entertainment. Candy and cakes will be on sale.

Newspaper Office Burned.

At about three o'clock yesterday morning the printing establishment of the Langhorne Standard was discovered to be on fire and before assistance could be summoned the interior of the building, which was formerly a creamery, was badly damaged. The basement of the building was occupied by a firm of block printers and it is presumed that it was there that the fire started. One of the Standard's presses fell through the floor. Charles Fetterolf, editor of the Standard, is the owner of the building, which we understand is insured.

RABID DOG RUNS AMUCK

A Tullytown Canine With Rabies Bit a Score of Dogs. State Takes Charge.

The boroughs of Tullytown and Morrisville and a part of Falls township have been thrown into a state of consternation as the result of a mad dog scare. The seriousness of the situation is such that the State Live Stock Sanitary Board, through Dr. Leonard Pearson, the State Veterinarian, has stepped in and ordered that all dogs in mentioned districts are declared to be in a state of quarantine and must be strictly confined by their owners and not allowed to run at large or enter the public highways except when led or muzzled. The quarantine will remain in force for one hundred days from November 6, or until removed by the Board.

On last Friday a small pet dog belonging to Frank Briggs, of Tullytown, developed hydrophobia and in its mad career about the borough bit fully forty dogs. After racing about the town, frothing at the mouth, and biting every dog with which it came in contact the animal headed up the pike toward Morrisville. In the latter borough it bit several dogs.

The residents of Tullytown became very much alarmed, and, realizing the gravity of the situation, the borough council hastily held a meeting, and adopted resolutions compelling all owners of dogs to maintain a strict quarantine for 100 days. On Wednesday the State Live Stock Sanitary Board took charge of the situation and placed a strict quarantine on the districts affected.

It appears that Mr. Briggs' dog was bitten about a month ago by a canine affected with the rabies but it was not until last Friday that the animal gave any evidence of being mad, but on that latter day it suddenly started on a rampage.

The residents of Tullytown are greatly alarmed as it is feared that the canines bitten by the mad dog will also develop hydrophobia.

Colored Orators Debate.

A debate in which four colored oratorical gladiators indulged was held at the Bristol A. M. E. Church on Monday evening under the auspices of the People's Literary Society. The subject that was contested was "Resolved, that private ownership of railroads is of more benefit to the general public than government ownership." J. Ross and Amos Pierce assumed the affirmative side while Cyrus Darrah and Louis Willhite took the negative end. Mr. Pierce made a splendid logical argument, but it was useless, and Mr. Ross' points went glimmering before the powerful oratory of Mr. Willhite and his associate, who received the decision. Mrs. Willhite acted as one of the judges.

The following officers of the Literary Society were elected: Isaac D. Freeman, president; Helen J. Smith, vice-president; Jennie Freeman, recording secretary; Gertie Derry, assistant; Lizzie Northgates, financial secretary, Amos Pierce, treasurer.

Election Returns From Alabama.

Southern papers herald the fact that "Alabama's going dry." This result has been largely obtained by the individual counties obtaining local option, until at present thirty-seven counties are completely dry, while twenty-seven are dry, with the exception of one to five towns in each.

Never in years has there been such an exciting campaign as that in Jefferson county, which voted no license by a majority that the victory for good government in Jefferson County presages the passage of a state prohibition bill by the next legislature.

The children assisted in the Georgia campaign, as the school board volunteered to excuse on election day, (Monday), all children who brought a written request from their parents that they be allowed to participate in the demonstration for prohibition. This seems but just, as the women and children suffer most from the legalized liquor traffic.

Four Local Bits.

A son has been born to Mr. and Mrs. James Lawlor, of Buckley street.

Harry Wells and family have removed from Buckley street to Garden street.

Mrs. Louis Loechner, of Pond street, spent from Saturday until Monday with her parents in Philadelphia.

Miss Rose McGee, of Jersey City, spent Sunday and Monday with Miss Anna McCole, of Pine street.

IF YOU HAD A NECK As Long as This Fellow, and had SORE THROAT ALL THE WAY DOWN TONSILINE WOULD QUICKLY CURE IT. 25c and 50c. All Druggists. THE TONSILINE CO., Canton, O.

Real Estate For Sale.

BRISTOL—Farm, 130 acres. All outbuildings. Stone residence and offices. Well suited for dairy or grazing.

BRISTOL—House, 9 rooms. Land, 50 acres; splendid land. Trolley line runs by the property. Will let or sell.

BRISTOL—House, 6 rooms, etc. 10 acres good productive land. Will let or sell.

BRISTOL—60 acres, mostly under cultivation. Will let or sell. Price low and upon easy terms.

Apply by letter, OWNER,

10-31-13t Box 473, Bristol P. O.

Notice to Owners of Dogs.

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

State Live Stock Sanitary Board.

Regulation Relating to Dogs in part of Falls Township and the Boroughs of Morrisville and Tullytown, in Bucks County.

The attention of all owners of dogs in the above described district is called to the following order of quarantine of dogs adopted by the State Live Stock Sanitary Board, November 6, 1907. Dog owners are warned that disregard of this notice may lead to the destruction of their dogs and that they themselves may be proceeded against legally.

LEONARD PEARSON, State Veterinarian.

Harrisburg, Pa., November 6, 1907.

WHEREAS, There is reason to believe that the disease known as rabies or hydrophobia exists in the Boroughs of Morrisville and Tullytown and all that part of Falls Township that lies between the Delaware and Lehigh (Pennsylvania) canal, and the Delaware River, and the nature of this disease is such that for the present all dogs, within certain limits, must be suspected of being capable of spreading it.

IT IS HEREBY ORDERED, by authority of the State Live Stock Sanitary Board under the provisions of the Act of March 27th, 1903, that all dogs in the above described district are hereby declared to be in a state of quarantine, and must be strictly confined or firmly secured on the premises of their owners, and not allowed to run at large or enter public highways excepting when led or when muzzled with a well fitting muzzle that will effectually prevent biting.

This quarantine shall remain in force for 100 days from the date hereof or until removed by the State Live Stock Sanitary Board.

Attention is called to the following Sections of the above mentioned Act:

Section 3. Should dogs be permitted to run at large, or to escape from restraint or confinement, or to go without muzzle, in violation of the quarantine, or regulation, or order, established by the State Live Stock Sanitary Board to restrict the spread of rabies or hydrophobia, as provided by this act, such dogs may be secured and confined, or they may be shot or otherwise destroyed and the owner or owners thereof shall have no claim against the person so doing.

Section 4. Any person violating the provisions of this act or of a quarantine, or of a regulation or order to restrain, confine or muzzle dogs, duly established by the State Live Stock Sanitary Board for the purpose of restricting the spread of rabies, or hydrophobia, in the manner provided in the other sections of this act, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor; and upon conviction shall forfeit and pay a fine of not less than ten dollars nor more than one hundred dollars, at the discretion of the court. 11-8-3t

SPECIAL NOTICES

Advertisements under this head will be inserted for half a cent a word. No advertisement taken for less than 10 cents.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply at once. Mrs. L. [illegible] Martin, 315 Radcliffe street.

WANTED—Saleladies for evenings, in Dry Goods and Notion Store. Apply to W. Harry Smith, Cor. Mill Wood Sts. Bristol, Pa.

WANTED—A half-grown girl. Apply 313 Radcliffe street, Bristol.

LOST—On Friday, Nov. 1, a small leather hand bag, on Market or Cedar street. Return to Gazette office.

LOST—On Sunday, Oct 27, a small breast pin on the way from St. Paul's Church. The finder please return to 312 Jefferson avenue, Bristol. Suitable reward. Mrs. J. B. Harling.

LOST—On 2nd inst. [illegible] Return to [illegible], Standard [illegible] Co.

HELP WANTED—Menders on white hosiery. Apply to Radcliffe Hosiery Mill 110-114 Radcliffe street. 11-8-2t

FOR RENT—7 roomed house on Dorrance street. Bath, hot and cold water, heater and gas. Good enclosed shed. [illegible] Rent, $16.00 per month. Address [illegible] office.

TOPPERS & LOOPERS—Also girl over 16 years to learn topping. Clean, attractive work. Beginners paid while learning. Apply to Radcliffe Hosiery Mill, 110-114 Radcliffe St. 9-13-tf

FIRE INSURANCE—When you buy you want your money's worth. What do you know about the Company you are now in? How do you know your loss will be paid. But the North America, you know, has paid all losses for 100 years. Rates as cheap as any. Money to loan on mortgages. Easy payments. Apply to William E. Laing, 520 Radcliffe street, Bristol, Pa. 3-22-tf

WANTED—Washing and ironing by the day, or family wash. Mrs. Annie Massey, 318 Wood street. Phone 159M. 2-22-tf

FRANK PETTIT [illegible] Philadelphia, Pa. Manufacturer of Ornamental Iron, Iron Fencing, Cemetery [illegible] [illegible]

VIOLIN [illegible] Philadelphia [illegible]

MACHINERY [illegible] Boilers, engines, every size [illegible] for immediate shipment. [illegible] Third and Arch street, Philadelphia. 1-25-1yr

Another Fire.

Who can tell but what it will be your turn next?

Are you prepared? House insured? Furniture insured?

MR. TENANT—Let me tell you something about furniture insurance. Do you know that furniture insurance is so cheap in Bristol that it absolutely don't pay to be without it? Do you know that you might pay insurance on furniture from now until you are a hundred and not pay out as much money as you might lose in a fifteen minute blaze? This is absolutely true so why take the risk.

I can insure you in some of the best companies in the State. Drop me a postal, I'll come to you.

James H. Brooks,

All kinds of insurance.

345 Dorrance Street, Bristol, Pa.

Farmers National Bank of Bucks Co.

Bristol, Pa., Nov. 4, 1907

THE Board of Directors has this day declared a dividend of EIGHT PER CENT., payable on demand, clear of all taxes.

CHARLES F. SCOTT, Cashier. 11-8-1

NOTICE

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Merchants and Mechanics Building Association, of Bristol, Pa., for the election of a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of other business, will be held at the office of the Association, at No. 2?? Radcliffe Street, Bristol, Pa., at eight o'clock in the evening of Tuesday, November 26th, 1907.

JOHN C. STUCKERT, Secretary.

YOU TALK ABOUT TAILORING

We certainly do it. All clothes we make are made right at my place. Our clothes are made to your order. Step in and let us fit you.

SAMUEL LEVINSON

THE TAILOR

315 Mill St., Bristol, Pa.

Bell Phone.

NOTICE.

HIGHEST Cash Prices paid for Pork. Hog scalder to hire. Sausage meat cut to order. KITZMAN & ELLIS, 10-25-6mo. 521 Maple St., Bristol.

Public Sale of Valuable Real Estate.

Will be sold at the premises on

Saturday, November 9th, 1907,

at 2 o'clock P. M.,

all that certain lot of land containing 40 feet in front on the south side of Buckley street and extending in depth 230 feet to lands of [illegible] [illegible]. This lot adjoins property of Jane F. Blanch on one side and Grace Harkins upon the other.

There are no improvements upon the premises.

This is an elegant opportunity for any one seeking to build a home as the property is situate on a very desirable street for residential purposes, the lot being in good condition, having a natural drainage.

The sale will be absolute as it is necessary to sell the lot in order to settle the estate of Mary Ward, deceased. GRACE HARKINS.

E. B. Minster, Auctioneer.

Gilkeson & James, Attorneys 11-1-2t

Closing-out Sale of Personal Property of Frederick T. Henry.

Will be sold at public sale on the Henry Farm on the Bristol and Frankford Turnpike, near Eddington, Pa., on

Saturday, November 16th, 1907,

at 1 o'clock P. M.,

the following personal property, to-wit:

STOCK—Gray horse, a good driver, bay mare, a good worker, cow with second calf.

CROPS—15 tons mixed hay, 3 ? battens of rye in the sheaf, 300 battons rye straw, very nice, 60 bushels potatoes, lot of turnips in the ground, 300 shocks of corn.

WAGONS AND HARNESS—Very good market wagon, will carry 60 bushels, hay wagon with book seat, set cart wheels, set heavy double harness, set cart harness, 2 heavy collars, light collar.

MACHINERY—Two hay rakes, 1 McCormick make, good repair, 2 mowing machines, 1 McCormick also, good running order; 5-barred harrow, sulky corn plow, Wiard plow, hay elevator, blocks and harpoon, 2 cultivators, grindstone, set of iron wheels and axle, York grain drill, in good running order, Syracuse plow.

MISCELLANEOUS—Hay ropes, wagon jack, ½ bushel measure, barn shovel, set double trees, single trees, ½ bag salt, ½ bag phosphate, ladder, hay and manure forks, grub hoe, cow, breast and trace chains, 1000 lbs. old iron, and other things that will be hunted up and sold to the highest bidder, as Fred is going to quit on account of poor health.

Terms Cash.

J. E. Magill, Auct. J. C. EVERITT, Agent for F. T. Henry 11-8-2t

FOR SALE.

A Single Dwelling House situated No. 230 Dorrance street, Bristol Borough, Pa., containing seven rooms and bath, gas, water and heat throughout the house. Apply J. W. McBRIDE, 1821 S. 18th street, 8-8-tf Philadelphia, P.

Max Cohen,

The Wholesale

Tobacconist,

is always glad to welcome his friends at his store,

219 Mill St.

Max carries everything in the tobacco line.

Paraffine

For preserving.

It is more convenient and more effective than almost any other method.

We have it in one pound blocks with full directions for using.

Fifteen cents.

DR. PURSELL'S DRUG STORE

S. W. Cor. Mill & Cedar Sts.

ROSE COLD CREAM

An elegant Toilet Cream.

25c. Jars.

E. C. ERTHAL

Hoguet's Drug Store

Rabbit Season

is now in and if you need anything in the way of guns, ammunition, leggins, coats, vests or caps we can fix you up in a jiffy.

C. C. STRUMFELS

Wholesale and Retail

TOBACCONIST.

311 Mill St., Bristol.

SPECIAL PRICES

Best Pure Lard, lb.,	11c
3 lbs. Mincemeat,	25c
3 lb. Package Buckwheat,	11c
3 Rolls Toilet Paper,	10c
Sweet Sugar Corn, can,	6c
Table Syrup, can,	9c
Peanut Taffy, lb.,	9c
Thin Skin Lemons, doz.,	13c
Ocean Sprays, lb.,	9c
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A Berkshire Rebel.

By FRANK H. MELOON.

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IN the year 1900 rumors of an incipient rebellion in the Bay State reached the ears of the alert agents of the newly installed food trust government at Washington, whose rise to a complete assumption of the reins of power men could clearly foresee even in the beginning of the century. The affair threatened to come off on no less a scale than that of the bloodless whisky insurrection, the local outbreak occurring in opposition to the excise law passed by the congress of the United States in March 1791 and against which President Washington was forced to call out an army of 15,000 militia. Deciding that the arrest of a few of the ostensible ringleaders would put a sudden end to the Massachusetts affair, a secret service man was assigned to duty in each county with instructions to find out the local heads of the impending uprising.

My order was brief and to the point. It read:

William Crummett

Uprising against food trust threatened in Massachusetts. Proceed to Pittsfield, establish headquarters and report as soon as possible Berkshire county end.

LESLIE KERMIT Chief

It was in the month of July. I therefore regarded the order as a special stroke of good fortune, also I had been planning a vacation in the heart of the Berkshire hills. This business, which in truth I regarded as far from serious, I could easily combine with pleasure, this sugar coating my pill of a duty irksome only because it was ill named.

Instead of obeying orders to the letter, I was supposed to use my discretion. Consequently I passed through Pittsfield and the junction beyond, getting off the train at Coltsville. It was a notion of mine that beneath the rotundity and satisfaction of the gentle-

SHOWING THE OMNIPOTENT BADGE OF THE FOOD TRUST

man who occupied the seat ahead lay something of the mystery I had set out to solve. When he alighted at Coltsville therefore I followed suit, saying to myself that this and not the ordinary criminal type of man would be the one most liable to concern itself in a rebellion against the authority of the great amalgamated food trust.

He went to Bald Mountain inn and I, like Ruth the Moabitess, in her pursuit of Boaz followed. At Bald Mountain inn he ordered a room; so did I. Later I consulted the landlord, showing the omnipotent badge of the food trust, before which he bowed servile to the core while I smiled grimly at the fellow's look of mortal fear. When interrogated he said that the man, who had registered himself as J S Rookshaw, had insisted upon a well curtained room. This confirmed my suspicions of mysterious concealment, fully arousing every detective instinct in my body.

During the next three days I worked as hard as a newspaper man. J S Rookshaw, I learned, kept high society hours, being heard moving about in his room when decent folk were trying to catch the fast express to the land of Nod. By day he slept, only once in those seventy two hours going out for exercise. At that time his face had an expression betokening both exhaustion and anxiety. He kept an assortment of birds which he paid the village boys to bring him occasionally, but which he soon released, buying more as opportunity afforded. Occupying the room adjoining his, my only regret was that there was no transom between us. Evidently J S Rookshaw was too sharp a bird to be trapped in such fashion.

Each night I was disturbed by a sound reminding me of the sawing of boards. At last I confronted my man in the hallway, asking him bluntly why he made such a noise when other folks were trying to sleep. He turned red in his apoplectic face, apologized and said he was troubled with insomnia. Although insomnia did not account for the sawing sound, I concluded he would, if questioned, ascribe that to the asthma.

Both the landlord and I were much perplexed by the man's purchase of birds, but the youth of Coltsville came and went, glad and unquestioning. What, I asked myself, could J. S. Rookshaw, a dignified middle aged and evidently prosperous man, who seemed of sound mind and appetite when I met at the dining table, want of fresh caught hawks, bluejays, robins and even ordinary English sparrows? Why, too, after he had got them, did he release them? I was loath to accept insanity as the solution since I prided myself on having scented a deeper mystery.

In my own mind I had a suspicion that they might be trained as carriers of messages. Yet I could see no reason why such secrecy should be exercised when a private code and the telegraph might be more safely and more conveniently used. Though the whole thing was, on the surface, inexplicable, I was convinced that in some manner J. S. Rookshaw was connected with the premeditated rebellion.

On the tenth day, during the absence of Mr. Rookshaw, the landlord admitted me to the room of his strange boarder. In one corner I found a few feathers, in another were feathers and sawdust. A hairbrush, afterward carefully cleaned, had been used to sweep up the debris. The contents of the well filled wastebasket I immediately seized and carried in triumph to my room, spending hours in sorting what seemed to furnish the only promise of a clew.

All the specimens of handwriting I found were torn into small bits. As, however, no two pieces of paper can be torn in exactly the same manner as regards fit, I managed to so piece them together that I could make out such terms as rising, flight, flee, bold stroke, triumph, difficulties overcome and a few others of no less suspicious import. Such incriminating fragments as these I carefully preserved to send to the chief at Washington with my report. The rest, which were of no value, I burned.

On the morning following my securing this evidence J S Rookshaw knocked at my door, which I opened, at the same time inviting him to enter. He did so, breathed a deep sigh of relief and wiped the perspiration from his brow with a red bandanna. After a few preliminary remarks he again tendered his apologies for having disturbed me from time to time and alluded with a sly wink to his "insomnia." He concluded by inviting me to accompany him after breakfast on a drive.

"Today," he exclaimed pompously, yet in a low tone as if he were fearful of being overheard—"today sees the crowning of my labors with success!"

As he finished he stared at me very hard, and in spite of myself, I started with surprise. Was the rebellion, I wondered, to so soon set up its daring standard? It did not seem probable. Yet I felt certain that I had within my grasp, as it were, the man who controlled whatever segments of the revolutionary circle lay scattered among the Berkshire hills. I determined to surprise my adversary.

"What!" I cried pointedly. "You expect success so soon?"

He jumped as if given a violent shock, at the same time turning that peculiar hue of red assumed by a lobster squirming in the boiling pot before the cover is put on.

"You have guessed? You know?" he whispered hoarsely.

"Yes," I responded grimly.

"And your advice?" he asked.

"Is for you to fly." I had no instructions to arrest the fellow. An ill advised arrest might influence the result of the coming state campaigns, for the food trust, powerful though it was, had not then dared to deprive the people of the voting franchise.

"I intend to do so," he admitted frankly, in a tone I was at a loss to comprehend.

He ended the conversation by once more inviting me to accompany him on an after breakfast carriage drive, intimating that I should be a witness of his success. Still unable to catch

TAKING NO NOTICE OF ME, HE BEGAN TO UNDO HIS BUNDLE

the import of his promise, I accepted the invitation, being resolved at all events not to lose sight of my rare bird, especially on what promised to be so important a day to the plans I had been dispatched to frustrate.

In the neighborhood of Coltsville there is a certain tablelike cliff known as the Devil's leap. Not over eight feet high at the most, it was no terrible leap for a man, to say nothing of the devil, if his build were such as to permit the performance of an indifferent athletic feat. To the top of this wide spreading rock formation J. S. Rookshaw led me.

Could it be, I asked myself, that he premeditated precipitating me from the top? I smiled at the idea of my fat and already puffing companion planning a personal conflict with a young man of my own muscular strength. He carried bundles which indicated that he was on a fishing expedition, but there was no pond, lake or stream near the Devil's leap.

At the verge of the cliff he stopped. Taking no notice of me, he began to undo his bundle, but suddenly paused.

"May I ask you," he said, seemingly aware of my presence for the first time—"may I ask you as a personal favor to go to the foot of this cliff and there await me? I am sorry to have led you up here and must plead preoccupation of mind. Of course if you do not feel like granting me the favor I cannot prevent your remaining."

For a second only I hesitated, then, convinced that the man was a harm-

"I HAVE SOLVED THE PROBLEM OF AERIAL NAVIGATION."

less lunatic who could hardly escape me if he tried, I resolved to humor his whim. A walk of a couple of minutes sufficed to bring me to a point below J. S. Rookshaw and his bulk of two hundred and some odd pounds.

There a strange sight met my eyes. The man had arrayed himself in the queerest costume I have ever beheld. The headpiece was kin to the topknot of a bluejay, the tail was like that of a sparrow, and the wings were as those of a hawk, many times enlarged.

"It is evident to me that I have solved the problem of personal aerial navigation," he explained floridly, chuckling and flapping his wings two or three times.

The movement was so indescribably comical and the outcome of my adventure so utterly unexpected that I was overcome by laughter which my chagrin was not sufficiently powerful to check.

"Don't laugh at me!" begged the fat J. S. Rookshaw, looking hurt. I could see that the man was very sensitive, yet I couldn't for the life of me control that laugh, which, like murder, would out.

The eyes of J. S. Rookshaw lit with heroic determination. Again the monstrous wings flapped comically and slowly, the sparrow's tail gave a little twitch, the bluejay's topknot a coquettish duck, and my friend, in all the majesty of his accumulated flesh, "clove the air"—to my feet!

There was a cracking sound as the woodwork and feathers of the sparrow's tail were crushed beneath him, but the humor of it was half lost on me as I caught the pathos of Rookshaw's half subdued sob of disappointment.

"The tail broke before you fell," I declared, seeking to alleviate his evident mental suffering as soon as I saw that no bones were broken.

"Do you think so?" he asked hopefully.

"I certainly do," I replied firmly. "Next time though I'd advise you to get a younger and a lighter man to make the first experiment. In case something goes wrong the world will then be in no danger of losing one of its greatest inventors."

J S Rookshaw took the compliment seriously and looked 90 per cent pleased.

"An eight foot fall is," he admitted, rubbing himself rather ruefully, "more than I care to take again."

On the strength of my adventure I reported that the rebellion in Massachusetts was a hoax. In this instance at least the truth was shown to have been without mistrust, for the story of the uprising turned out to be the invention of a clever newspaper man who had thus set all official Washington by the ears.

As the result of an invitation to visit Rookshaw at his city home I met his charming daughter Viola. Rookshaw is now my father in law, and I have made several descents from the Devil's leap in the interests of science. Rookshaw is still hoping that the next attempt will turn out to be an ascension.

RAN THE GAME OUT.

Shortest Billiard Match In Which Schaefer Ever Participated.

"Some years ago," said a sporting man, "when Wizard Jake Schaefer kept a billiard room in New York city he was always ready to play all comers who desired a game. Many strangers and people unknown to Schaefer naturally strolled in—many too who probably did not know him. But it made no difference to Schaefer. Sometimes strangers would desire to play for money, but this Schaefer would never do. To all such propositions he would say 'No. I won't play for money, but I'll tell you what I will do—I will play a game, the loser to treat the house.'

"One day an old farmer entered the place, and after wandering about looking at the pictures on the walls and examining the tables he asked if there was any one present who would like to play him a game of billiards. Schaefer as usual said that he would play the stranger.

"'How much shall we play for?' asked the farmer.

"'I never play for money,' replied Schaefer, 'but I will play you for the drinks for the house.'

"'All right,' said the farmer. 'How many points shall we play?'

"'Oh,' replied Schaefer demurely in all the consciousness of his superior powers, 'we'll just play until you are satisfied and we will call that a game.'

"The crowd smiled as the players prepared for the contest. The balls were placed on the table and Schaefer brought out his favorite cue, and it fell to his lot to open the game.

"The opening shot in a billiard game is a somewhat difficult one, as most players know, and Schaefer probably through indifference missed it. He not only missed it but left the balls close together near one of the cushions. It was what is termed in billiard parlance a 'set up.'

"The old farmer carefully chalked his cue and after deliberation made the shot. He then gazed at the balls a moment, laid down his cue and exclaimed:

"'I am satisfied.'

"The score was then 1 to 0 in favor of the old farmer, but as Schaefer had agreed to make the game as long or short as the farmer desired he had to be satisfied. Schaefer of course had to invite all present, including his conqueror, to partake of the hospitality of the house. As the crowd laughed and drank Schaefer remarked that the game was the shortest he had ever played and probably the shortest on record."

ABSENTMINDED.

A Story of Bunsen, the Great German Scientist.

In the autobiography of Sir Henry Roscoe there is a capital example of the absentmindedness of Bunsen the great German scientist.

He had had his evening clothes put out that he might attend a card party to which he had been invited, but forgot all about it until the next morning, when his man pointed out that the evening clothes had not been worn. And then he remarked to himself, "I know what I'll do." That evening he put on his dress clothes, went to the lady's house at the appointed time and walked in as if it were the day upon which he had been invited. The hostess, much too polite to tell him that he had mistaken the evening and that the party had taken place on the previous night, sent to her friends asking them to come in to play a rubber again. They did so. In the course of the evening the conversation turned on absentmindedness and Bunsen began to tell them what had happened to him a long time ago—how that he had forgotten an invitation and how he had made up his mind to go the next night—and thus he told the party the whole story, forgetting altogether that he was giving them an account of what was happening at the very moment.

Willing Hands.

There is a good story going the rounds in Pittsburg of a young man, formerly a stockbroker, who dropped many thousands in speculation during the early spring.

One night shortly after going to bed the Pittsburger was awakened by strange signs. At first motion to jump up he was greeted by a hoarse voice. "If you stir you're a dead man!" it said. "I'm looking for money!"

"In that case," pleasantly answered the erstwhile speculator, "kindly allow me to arise and strike a light. I shall deem it a favor to be permitted to assist in the search."—Harper's Weekly.

Careful Mr Smith.

Dr Pill (meeting former patient)—Ah, good morning, Mr Smith! How are you feeling this morning? Mr Smith—Doctor, does it cost anything if I tell you?—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Jasper Price's Corner Lot

By FRANK H. SWEET.

Copyright, 1907 by Frank H Sweet.

"I'S done wid you, Jasper Price! Yes, sah, I's done wid you for good an' all!"

A woman's voice rose, loud and shrill, from a little tumbledown cabin by a Georgia roadside. Evidently the person addressed had no response to make, for after a little silence the woman's voice rose again.

"I jes wants you to pack your traps an' cl'ar out, Jasper Price! An' don't you nebber show your face heah no mo long ez you lib an' breave! I wants jes' zackly what I sez, an' I doan' want to fin' you heah w'en I comes back from de spring!"

A moment later a short, solidly built elderly black woman came from the cabin, holding a tin pail in each hand, and hurried away toward a little spring in a ravine some distance from the house.

Her face was both wrathful and tearful, and she had a worn, tired look. A flapping old calico bonnet, drooping about her face, added to her dejected appearance.

A few minutes after she had left the house a black man not much taller than the woman but stouter and

"I JES' WANTS YOU TO PACK YOUR TRAPS AN' CL'AR OUT!"

slightly gray came out of the cabin and walked slowly and with an evident attempt at dignity down the dusty road.

In one hand he carried a small bundle tied up in a faded red cotton handkerchief and in the other a cane, curiously carved of a piece of gnarled wood. A green cotton bag was on his back, and within it could be seen the outline of a violin.

It was Jasper Price who had at last been stung to take this well deserved rebuke from his wife in earnest.

Jasper had been born with a constitutional tendency toward slothfulness, which his will power was quite too weak to overcome.

His wife on the other hand, was a very industrious and energetic woman. She worked early and late, providing by far the greater part of the support of their large family of children. She had provided for her husband's wants as well until her patience had been quite exhausted by several weeks of needless idleness on Jasper's part.

There had been a most vigorous outpouring of wrath, ending with this command to "cl'ar out for good an' all!"

But she did not suppose he would take her at her word and go.

"Dar ain't no sich good luck for me as dat," she said when she returned to the cabin and found that Jasper was not there. "He'll be back 'bout supper time. Maybe he'll lay out until he gets oncommon hungry, but he'll come back home den, sho' 'nough. I 'clar' if I ain't a mind nebber to give him anudder bit to eat!"

She had no opportunity to refuse him food. He did not come back to ask for it. He did not come back at all. Days, weeks and months passed without a word of tidings of Jasper from any quarter.

His wife, kindly at heart, though overworked and worried, began to reproach herself. She discovered in her memory traits of excellence in her husband's character for which she had never before given him credit.

"I reckon I was too ha'sh wid him," she said. "He comes f'm a lazy family. His daddy befo' him was too lazy for to draw his bref, an' some t'ink he died on dat 'count. I reckon Jasper's no 'countness was bawn in 'im, an' I done druv 'im 'way for what he couldn't he'p."

She found excuses to talk about him. "He was mighty willin' an' 'bligin' 'bout some t'ings," she told a neighbor. "He'd ten' to de baby by de hour. He'd allers carry home de washin' I done fo' de ladies in de town, an', my, couldn' he play de fiddle beautiful! Dar ain' nobody roun' hear dat could bring out 'Moneymusk' and 'De Swanee Ribber' an' git out'n de way 'Ole Dan Tucker' like Jasper could. I done miss his fiddle a jiggitin' away out on de po'ch ob a summer even'."

Four months after Jasper's departure from home a stout, travel stained black man, slightly gray, walked slowly and wearily up the trail leading to a new and promising Rocky mountain mining camp.

He carried a little bundle tied up in a red cotton handkerchief. The outlines of a violin could be traced within a green cotton bag on his back, and he gave his name, at the mouth of a shaft where he stopped to get a drink of water, as Jasper Price.

"Well, old partner," said the man who gave him the drink of water, "you look as if you had walked all the way from Georgia."

"You done struck pretty close to de trewf, sah," said Jasper ruefully. "I's walked many weary miles ob de way, an' I'd 'a' done walked de hull of it ef it hadn't 'a' been for dis yer fiddle."

He had heard wild stories of the ease and quickness with which fortunes were made in this mining camp, and in his simplicity he almost expected to find nuggets of gold and silver unregarded on the streets.

He found quite a different state of things. People here had to work hard for their living as elsewhere, only the reward of energy and industry was perhaps larger and more prompt than in the older parts of the country.

Jasper could get no farther, and presently he found himself possessed of some share of the restless energy of the people around him. His dormant powers seemed to be aroused by the spirit of activity that was in the crisp and exhilarating mountain air.

No one could be supinely idle long in such a place as this great mining camp. Jasper was soon busy with ax and saw and hammer, putting up a little cabin for himself on a corner lot he had staked out as his own.

When the cabin was done Jasper nailed a pine board over the door on which was the one word 'LAWnDry.' He could not read or write, but he had induced an acquaintance among the miners to paint his sign for him.

In his spasmodic hours of industry when at home Jasper used to help his wife with her daily washings and ironings and had in this way acquired something of the wonderful skill that had given her the reputation of being the finest laundress in all the country roundabout her home.

Since Jasper did not know how to do anything else, and as there was a great demand for the one industry in which he had some skill, he had resolved to open a laundry.

His success was great and immediate. There were as yet in the camp very few women, and the prejudice against Chinamen was so great that it was not safe for one of that race to come into camp.

Before the end of the first week Jasper was so overwhelmed with work that he hired a poor boy who had strayed into the camp as an assistant. Another helper was needed early in the second week and still a third before the month was done.

Jasper had a flourishing business and found it necessary to enlarge his shanty. He developed a capacity for business that he himself had never suspected.

His industry increased with his success. There was plenty of money in the camp, and it was not long before Jasper was possessed of ten times as much money as he had ever seen before. Moreover, his head was not turned by his success.

He had a queer habit of going about chuckling to himself and saying "I mus' write a lettah one of dese days—for a fac', I mus'. Hi! I bet hit'll be a mighty welcome lettah to de pusson

HE STOPPED TO GET A DRINK OF WATER.

what gits hit kase of what'll go along wid hit. Oh I's gwine write a lettah by'n by, 'deed I is!"

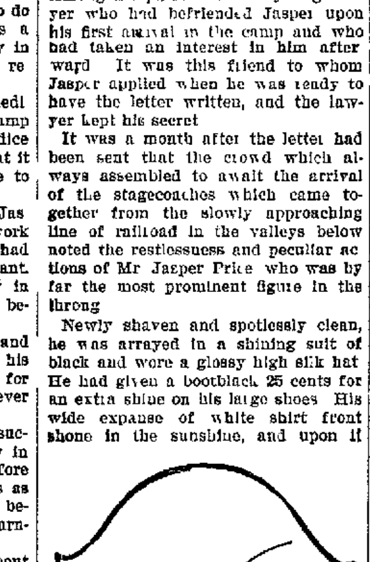
Even tempered as he had been in the midst of steadily increasing prosperity, Jasper almost lost his head when he was one day offered $5,000 for his corner lot. It was needed for a business block.

So fast had the town grown and so speedy and great had been the rise in real estate that Jasper's lot had become so valuable as this in less than three months. Fearing a possible decline in values Jasper prudently sold his lot and removed his laundry.

It was then that he wrote his letter, or, rather, had it written for him. Among his patrons was a young lawyer who had befriended Jasper upon his first arrival in the camp and who had taken an interest in him afterward. It was this friend to whom Jasper applied when he was ready to have the letter written, and the lawyer kept his secret.

It was a month after the letter had been sent that the crowd which always assembled to await the arrival of the stagecoaches which came together from the slowly approaching line of railroad in the valleys below noted the restlessness and peculiar actions of Mr Jasper Price, who was by far the most prominent figure in the throng.

Newly shaven and spotlessly clean, he was arrayed in a shining suit of black and wore a glossy high silk hat. He had given a bootblack 25 cents for an extra shine on his large shoes. His wide expanse of white shirt front shone in the sunshine, and upon it



"JINNY, HEAH I IS!"

were a huge breastpin of red and green glass and a gorgeous necktie of blue and yellow.

On his hands were his gloves of a saffron hue, while a watch chain of mighty and shining links was stretched across his waistcoat front.

His black face was beaming with kindly smiles, and he frequently chuckled softly to himself as he moved around restlessly in the crowd.

His excitement grew intense when some one called out, "There they come!" and a great cloud of dust arose at one end of the long, stony street.

The second of the two coaches bore such a load as it had never before carried. The driver, with his hand at the side of his mouth, had told the "boys" as he came up that all Africa had "broke loose."

At the side of the driver sat a short, well knit, dust covered negro woman, with a black and happy baby in her lap. Her face was wreathed in smiles as she looked down on the crowd, and a great responsive shout came from her lips when Uncle Jasper called out:

"Jinny, heah I is! Doan' you see me, Jinny?"

From every window and door of the coach grinning black heads of all sizes and ages and in all sorts of caps and hats and bonnets were now thrust with cries of 'Daddy! Daddy! We's come, daddy! Heah we is, daddy!'

"Hit's my family!" cried Jasper as he pushed his way through the crowd. "Dem's my folks in dat stage. Hallalooyer!"

Down and out they came into his outstretched arms.

"Glory!" he cried. "You's all heah! Heah's Jacky an' Lotty an' Libbutty Ann an' Abraham! Laws, how dey has all growed! An' de baby! Bless my soul! I'd nebbah knowed dat chile in all dis world—he's growed so! An' dis ain't Washin'ton? How he am changed too! An' heah's Matilda an' Minty Jane! Yo' ain't feard of yer daddy kase he's dressed up so fine! I's yer daddy all de same! William Henry ain't feared, is yo' boy? Is yer all out? No dar's little Moses—I hardly knowed de chile—he's got so big! Well, well, well, if dis ain't de happies' day I eber see!"

They made a queer procession as they walked away from the smiling crowd. Jasper led the way with the huge baby on his shoulder. His radiantly happy wife walked by his side loaded with baskets and bundles while the nine older children followed, each carrying a pot or a pan or a teakettle which their mother had foolishly seen fit to bring all the way from Georgia.

Fortunate days had dawned for the reunited family. Jasper's industry did not flag, and he and his thrifty wife showed great good sense in the use of the little fortune that had come to them.

When the decline of the camp's prosperity came and the laundry business was no longer profitable they went to fertile valleys below and bought a ranch, that their numerous boys and girls might be trained to habits of industry.

Vanity, Saith the Preacher.

During the French revolution a priest rode in a tumbrel to the guillotine with two persons—one a marquis, the other a common thief.

As the car jolted through the crowded streets the citizens shouted maledictions on its occupants.

"Down with the beasts of the aristocracy!" they cried.

The marquis smiled proudly, but the criminal was vexed.

"My good friends," he cried, "I am no aristocrat. I am a thief."

Then the priest touched his arm gently, murmuring:

"Ah, my son, this is no time for vanity."—Woman's Home Companion.

Justified.

"You are charged with having knocked your wife down, blacking both of her eyes and loosening two of her teeth. Have you anything to say for yourself?"

"She had it comin' to her, your honor."

"What did she do—or say that could in any way justify such treatment on your part?"

"She said I didn't love her no more."—Houston Post.

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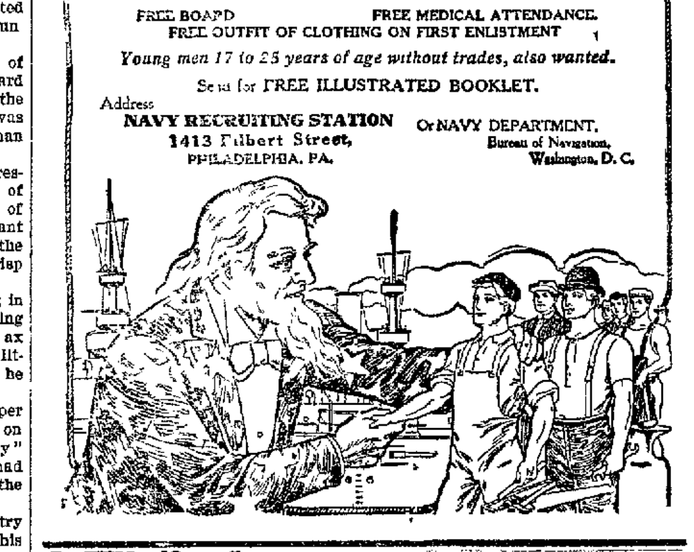

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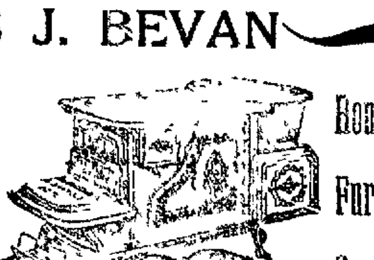

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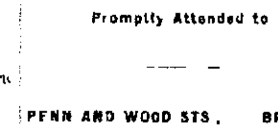

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